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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1511.

Choice Poetry.

ON THE DEATH OF AN INFANT. TO A MOTHER.

BY THE AUTHORESS OF "THE SPIRIT OF LIFE."

His tangled curls are coming,
To the pale, pinch'd cheek,
The ember dark reposing
So wearily, so weak.
His merry wild, loving breath,
A taint and tastes unto with death;
A wild eye and laugh ever still—to rest,
That one soft sigh—the last.

The watching and the fearing,
Mother, is over now,
The seal of death is bearing,
That pale, fair angel brow;
And now to the deep calm
That follows days of world alarm,
The heart-broken sleep, and weeps, and weeps,
The full tide of sorrow flows.

Oh, Mother, hush thy crying,
The life of life is still,
No more his wings are flying
Into a happy shore;
There is no place for sorrow where
Unfolded never to earthly care,
The spirit-child lies, in a new free home built,
Of the angel company.

I can sigh of ever shrinking,
From thought of grief to the throne,
At the first remembrance is sighing,
But the memory is a sigh,
Yet there who knows not life,
Who knows not death, nor strife,
Who knows not the bitter aching breast,
Of the home-lamp quenched.

Pictures of Life.

THE MIDNIGHT SURPRISE.

A STORY OF THE HUNGARIAN WAR.

The clock of the little town of Gaszyn had just sounded midnight. All the moment a young Austrian officer, shabbily dressed, for the garment of a long terrace which abutted the castle garden, and, casting a glance of delight around the fair the officers seem to indulge in; though it must be confessed that the exhaustion and the hour were sufficient excuses for the indulgence.

The beautiful sky of Hungary stretched its azure vault above him. The golden planet of the stars, and the mellow light of the moon, reflected from a sea of deliciously soft air, which stretched far away as the eye could reach. About a hundred yards beneath him lay the quiet town of Gaszyn, at the foot of the hill on the summit of which the castle was built. Far along the valley could be seen the bright waters of the waters reflecting here and there the moon's silver light. The hour was 12 o'clock. The glad sounds of dancing, music, and mirth, reached the officer's ears, and told him that the festivities were the rare as it wanted along the Northern base of the castle terrace.

The host belonged to an old Hungarian noble, who lived there with all his family. The fame of his beauty had long been noised abroad, and the extreme courtesy towards the East, Kossuth, and the Hungarian cause, which he had shown towards the members of the Austrian Authority, had won the approval of the numerous allied forces which had been quartered in the town, and which received again towards the heart of their wild country, and had very unexpectedly put a stop to it again with a strong force in the impregnable position of Gaszyn. The inhabitants of the town and neighborhood was now occupied by the Austrian troops, a detachment of which was posted in the town itself, and the rest in the villages and hamlets in the rural in command. News had that day arrived from the army of the south of the defeat of the whole population detested them—of a hollow truce with the army of Jellachich, and of the East over the Russian army of Luders and the gracious of Kossuth and many another brilliant success of the Hungarian arms. Consequently, there was a hope upon spy in the host's house, and the officer's quartered with him were consequently in the highest spirits, and seemed still inclined to exercise as an unexpected hospitality to the utmost. Champagne flowed like some Hungarian nobles who had not yet openly declared himself, but he was strongly suspected of sympathizing with the cause of his country, and that he only "holded his head."

The host's daughter, at which the castle ball was held. During the whole of the evening in question, Count Ludwig, the host's son, and the family had regarded the young Austrian officer with an infused air of such marked coldness, that he could not help observing it. He could not imagine what cause there existed to which we have already alluded, for the change in their tone; though she had been hostess and a sister, the Hungarian nobles were also sufficient to afford a rich theme to Ludwig Kinsker. He had been heard to hope that the daughter of the Count would be the last to dance with a Croat.

The Hungarian noble, could ever condescend before the Austrian officer had danced with her.

The Austrians were hated; they were an, not merely as strangers and as enemies, but as a race. They were a people against which all Hungary was in arms, and whose object it was to crush the national independence and liberty of the most cherished country. Kossuth's energetic proclamations had roused the national spirit, and there were few homes throughout the wide extent of Hungary, in which his patriotic utterances had not met with a ready response. The position of this neighborhood was very unsettled, and a general rising of the Hungarian population lying along the Western frontier of Hungary might almost daily take place, by which the Austrian rear-guard would be placed in serious jeopardy. Rather than accordingly have remained at the castle to watch the neighborhood, with a strong body of Austrian troops. His orders were to be watchful and vigilant, and he had therefore determined to do so, and to see that his men were not taken by surprise.

"Say so!" replied Richter.

"I have just followed a man out of the castle, who came horseback with a lantern in his hand. A lantern in Gaszyn is a curiosity, and I don't see how this Christian could need to light his tapers at this time of night. They would not, if they could, and I to myself, and so I put myself on his track. And what do you think, Herr Captain? here have I just discovered, three paces off, in a corner of the rocks, a certain pile of faggots——"

A terrible cry rose up from the town, and interrupted the soldier. A thrill of fear flash at the same moment gleamed before the eyes of the commandant. The poor grenadier at that moment received a ball in the centre of his brain. A bundle of straw and faggots suddenly blazed up, and more than one from where the young man stood. The sound of instruments and laughter at once ceased on the last round. The silence of death, broken by a few unconnected groans, suddenly succeeded the late. A cold sweat broke over the young officer. He was without his sword. He comprehended at once that his enemies were in the castle. He saw himself condemned, and he lived! He fancied himself brought before a court-martial; and that he pleaded again into the depths of the valley. He was running towards, when the hand of Lone clad, and looked at his parents with a fixed and terrible look.

Lone sat beside them at his knees, and spoke to him in a cheerful manner.

"My dear Stanislaus," said she, passing her hand caressingly over his curly locks, "you do not know how sweet death would be to me, deprived as I am of my husband and child. I know was never loss, he fled in the direction of the town, and was soon lost to sight. At that time perhaps, only grass had sealed. He heard the sound of his pursuers close behind him, and the whistling of the bullets fired at him as he leaped from rock to rock; but he reached the town safely, found the house he wanted, and disappeared with the rapidity of lightning.

In the house to which he retreated there was a large company assembled, and the great hall was filled with guests, who were dancing to the sounds of a lively waltz. The young man, without hesitation, made his way into the midst of the company, and, seizing the hand of the first lady he met, he whirled her round the room. Astonished at the unexpected apparition, the dancers stopped, and looked at the stranger with surprise. The lady whose hand he held in his own, and who was the wife of the host, was the first to recover herself. She disengaged herself from the young man's arms, and, with a look of indignation, demanded the meaning of his conduct.

"Madame," said he, hastily, "I am a Hungarian officer, and I am in danger. I have escaped from the Austrians, who are in the castle, and I implore you to save me."

"Sir," replied the lady, "I am a Hungarian, and I am proud of it. I will not betray you."

"Thanks, madame," said the young man, and he was about to leave the room, when the host entered, followed by a number of servants. He was a tall, powerful man, with a stern and resolute countenance. He looked at the young man for a moment, and then, turning to his wife, said, "Who is this gentleman, and what does he want?"

"He is a Hungarian officer, and he has come to us for protection," replied the lady.

"Then he shall have it," said the host, "and he shall have mine. Sir, you are welcome to my house. Be seated, and rest yourself. You have had a narrow escape, I hear."

"Yes. Well!" said the young officer, in a low voice, as he must was now thoroughly aroused to a sense of danger, and the necessity of acting with energy.

"Those beggars there are stirring about like so many maggots! I have run to tell you what I have seen."

"Say on!" replied Richter.

"I have just followed a man out of the castle, who came horseback with a lantern in his hand. A lantern in Gaszyn is a curiosity, and I don't see how this Christian could need to light his tapers at this time of night. They would not if they could, said I to myself;

Original Lectures.

REV. DR. BAIRD'S
HISTORICAL LECTURES ON EUROPE.

ITALY.

PHONOGRAPHICALLY REPORTED FOR THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

LECTURE X.

I have already spoken to you of the States of the Church, and then you see how the kingdoms of Italy have arisen; the numerous little independent governments which existed in Italy some years ago, have most of them entirely disappeared, and their possessions merged into larger ones. Therefore you have now in Italy, the three kingdoms of Sardinia, of the Pope, and Naples, the three Duchies of Tuscany, Parma, and Modena, and ten years ago, I would have said Lucca, but that has now been united to Tuscany, and ceases to exist as an independent government; that is one more gone out of existence, and the universal tendency to consolidation will before long blot out many others from the map of Europe.—Then you have the Austrian part of Italy, Lombardy and Venice, which is called the Viceroyalty, and the little principality of Monaco of about eight thousand inhabitants, the Governor of which is a petty King; the latter there has been people very kindly, I believe, and certainly has put much money into them, as he spent a portion of his time in Paris as a private gentleman; I suppose he thinks the territory not large enough to require all his time for government. This little principality is within the limits of Sardinia, and under the protection of that government.

As to the islands around Italy, Corsica on the west, belongs to France, and Malta on the south, belongs to Great Britain. The British colonial Minister in the following manner: When the Knights Hospitallers of St. John were driven from the island of Rhodes by the Saracens, the Emperor Charles the Fifth conferred upon them this island of Malta, in consideration of their services in defence of Christendom generally. There were an institution of monastic men, of great courage and ability, and having many estates in large tracts of Malta, they soon became very rich as a corporation and government, and strongly fortified their chief city, Valetta. This was the state of things until Bonaparte, in 1798, on his way to Egypt, stopped at Malta and took possession of the whole island without any difficulty; as he walked over the fortifications the next day, he expressed his surprise that the city had been taken with so little trouble, and one of his officers, who was with him, said, "Yes, and it is well that there was somebody here to open the gates for us, else we should never have been able to enter." I suppose that bribery opened the gates, and bought Bonaparte entrance; again, when, after they had gained the battle of the Nile, they came down the Mediterranean and took Malta: they have held it ever since, and are not likely to give it up. It has an excellent commercial, some good British people are there, England, with the Ionian Republic in the East and Gibraltar in the West, a complete foothold in the Mediterranean.

Of the eleven Italian governments which I have named to you, there are only seven worth speaking of in this connection; they are Naples, the States of the Church, Tuscany, Modena, Parma Lombardy and Venice, and Sardinia. You may easily see in what the tendency to consolidation of governments, as I remarked to you in my first lecture. Nothing is clearer than that the whole of Italy ought to be united under one government, and I have no doubt that it will be so; I will have a long time to do it, however, with the different parts of the country, there is a great variety of laws and customs, and it will not be very difficult to reconcile them. In my humble opinion, it is not going to be time for a monarchy; it will require a Republic, and a Republic Italy must become. When the French Revolution broke out in 1789, it agitated Europe very much to its centre, and France soon began to have something to do with Italy; the French have always had a strong desire to control that country, and have always stirred Germany for having her hand in Italy, which France never has had persons sensibly. Even Spain conquered a part also, so that I say has, at different times, been active in many foreign countries. A poet has said, more truly and beautifully, that the rage of Italy has been her beauty, for her pleasant country, exuberant climate and advantageous position have attracted to her shores foreigners who have taken possession of all those riches. And now the question is, "Will Italy ever be able to be the seat of the power of Germany—to throw off the yoke of Austria?" She is going to do that as we do not know, but the failure will not be for want of a will and a will; the Italians call themselves, as Zadenes and Dante have done, most mortally, as you will find to be the case in every Italy, if you know it. The Romans, when conquered that country, he asserted rather a genius influence: he not only ruled them for a time, but he regulated many of the wrath. The Goths and Vandals and Huns, and others, in their way, the country was well governed. Wherever he extended his dominions, he made capital roads and every road became Roman; and in addition to this, he broke up the great pest to travellers in Italy—the banditti and long wherever robbers in great numbers. Unfortunately for that country, however, many of her best citizens were carried Napoleon in his wars, and numbers of the young men of Italy perished in the dreary wilderness of Russia.

Bonaparte did not pretend to annex Italy to France, as he had done many of his other conquests; he made a Republic of the North part and a Republic of Rome, and Naples was governed at first by his brother, Joseph, and afterwards by his general, Murat. Unfortunately, when Napoleon was overthrown, all the old despotic rulers came back to their governments in Italy; they were just like Bonaparte described the Bourbons to be: "they never learned anything and they never forgot anything." Of course, the consequence was, great trouble among the people.—Things became so bad, that as late as 1848, the people of Sardinia made a revolution, and it was immediately failed. Before this, however, during the French revolution of 1830, there had been something of the kind in some of the Italian States; the people in the Pope's dominions were tempted to make a revolution, but in every case the Austrians interfered to put down the struggle.

To come down to our own times, when the last revolution of France began in 1848, it affected all Europe, and Italy very greatly. Two years previous to that event, in 1846, the cardinals, Gregory the Sixteenth, had died, and the present Pope was chosen—a circumstance of a little importance to Italy. The reigning Pope, Pius the Ninth, is, I believe, an amiable man, a mere talent, and no doubt having excellent intentions, but I cannot think that he ever thought of going the lengths he did. He was pushed on by circumstances, he did not go a single step in the Italians; among other things, he purchased all the natives of Italy were almost in exile on account their political opinions, and large numbers of them went back. Many went from this country, and they took with them the opinions of liberty which they had obtained here; it was the political school of liberty to which they accustomed the revolution in Italy. The new Pope went on extending the liberties of the people, and he wished to form a National Guard in order to intimidate the Austrians, who were always ready to send about our thousand. From this latter movement, there arose the Italy a general belief that the Pope wished to put himself at the head of the whole country, and the national party was encouraged; it was turned, however, by the hope that he would march against the Austrians, and assist them, as the same sentiment was felt in Ireland. The Austrians were their target, so interested to see the people of Rome to have a disturbance in that city; they had a plan by which the Pope was to be seized and carried off, but on the very day that the design was to be carried into execution, the Austrians crossed the Po, and began occupation of the city of Ferrara. This created a great deal of difficulty, and the Italians were justly angry at the city of Ferrara. the Austrians out, but they would not go, nor until Ferrara was many months. The Pope was at last fell in with the spirit of his people, and sent out from Rome fifty thousand men to march against the Austrians: he rode up and down the streets at the city on a white mule, inviting the people to become soldiers. At this time, it appeared that the King of Sardinia, Charles Albert, who was a man of much talent, began to show a spirit of ambition, merely Fanfaronnism troops, and with these he marched against the Austrians.—Tuscany, the people of Rome compelled the Pope to yield to their wishes, and to send marching against the Austrians. The whole of Italy seemed to rise up to expel the Austrians, and in a short period it appeared certain that they would have to go; they were driven out of Milan, to Mantua, and afterwards to Verona, and there were many battles fought. After a while, however, it was seen that the French would not interfere in favor of Italy, as the latter had been led to expect they would, and the latter a race too. France had a large number of troops right to aid the Italians, but a peculiar mission pre vented her from using them. She had sent to Rome. You shall see interfere in Germany; Hungary; if you do, I will help them against the Hungarians" and thus they stood for a while, neither daring to do what it most wished. They did not stand so, however, very long; it would have been well for the poor Hungarians if they had, but France at last broke the agreement by interfering to prevent the conquest of Sardinia by the Austrians. They obtained an armistice, which lasted several months, at the end of which the King of Sardinia foolishly recommenced the war, and he was terribly defeated by the aforesaid went to Portugal, to the kind of chagrin. France and England again interfered, and brought about peace, so far as to enable to Sardinia. Long before this, the Pope had seen the Monster which he had committed, and he ordered the troops to return back to Rome; the Duchies had all withdrawn their forces also, so that the King of Sardinia was entirely alone to fight with the Austrians. The reason why the Pope drew back is easily shown; the Bishops of Venice said to him, "if you fight against our Emperor, we will not acknowledge your spiritual power as Pope," and the latter saw that he had gone too far—one of the inconveniences attendant upon his double position as spiritual and temporal ruler. The Pope's people had a constitution, and it was the intention to give them one; he called a Congress to make one, and they were getting along finely, when the people impatiently attacked the Pope's Prime Minister, and besieged his palace. The Pope was very much frightened, and escaped, in the disguise, in the dress of a servant on the estate of the carriage of the Bavarian Minister, and fled to Gaeta, a small town on the borders of Naples, where he stayed for a year or more. He had a very fine palace and farm at Gaeta, and while he was there, a great deal of money was raised for him in the Catholic countries of Europe, so that he is now very well off.

After the Pope left them, the people of Rome formed a good government, as I have stated, and elected, but they elected instead, three triumvirs to rule the country, and confided the power entirely and temporarily. Then France diverged from the line that she had before been pursuing, and set out for herself, and undertook to restore the Pope to his Government; but I think she found it a sad blunder. The fact will appear from what I must confess that France was the very best country in Europe for the Roman Government, if she had not done it, Austria would, and that, I suppose, was the reason why the Austrian portion of the Austrian forfeited in Italy, and did not wish it to be extended to Rome. Austrian, Spain or Naples would have aided his Holiness: there were the three great Catholic Powers of Europe upon which he could rely, and they were all eager to undertake it, when Louis Napoleon. She wished to prevent it, for the interior city in France, who were solicitous to gain in the Roman Church. I suppose, however, he would the sent a small army into Italy to accomplish the object in order to have even the appearance of Protestant. Italy has not a military Prince of Europe, and this will appear to you from the map of Sardinia, but I shall not be surprised if she replaces them with better successes before a long time.

To those of you who feel an interest in Dr. Achilli, I may say that he was arrested on his arrival in the city of Rome. (Dr. Baird referred to the case of Achilli, which has been noticed in the Intelligencer.) He at last made his escape in the following manner. A French officer was sitting down to dinner with the Pope, and asked Achilli as a witness; the doctor was confined in the Inquisition, and had been there for a year. The Pope was informed that he would be sufficient, but the officer replied that he would be safe, as his dignation was aroused, and they sent a larger force to conquer the Republic of Rome. This was presented the sad spectacle of one Republic endeavoring to overthrow another. By this movement, she has put herself in a position in connection with respect to Russia—afterwards, she has been interfering to aid the Austrians also in Germany, France did not dare to say that he should not do it. A year before they might have said and done so, but they were then overawed by the independence of the Hungarians; but by the time that Louis Napoleon, France raised Italy ry, for Rome would not have dared to interfere, if France had not compelled her to.

The city of Rome played an important part in the great movements which took place in Italy, and very that I should say something about it. The city of Rome is situated on the Tiber, and is in the right place, where it was the weakest. The Tuscans and the South-Eastern parts are not inhabited, on account of the prevalence of the malaria, and the ancient Romans made it necessary by a wall, and the French were longer in taking it than they would have been, if they had not got in at the right place, where it was the weakest. The Pope's dominions are more distant and less populous than they were of the old Romans, and if they had gone South and South-East of Rome, as the ancient Romans were obliged to do, they would have jeopardized them from injuring anybody.—Considering all things the French General, who conducted the bombardment of that city as humanely as it could have been, and the Austrians in Venice, who have been bombarding that city, have conducted with a degree of humanity which is not to be found in other wars of the present century.

At last the French stormed two of the Western gates, and that the Italians were in the city. Speaks, the only building containing much of artillery was the castle of Sant' Angelo, which was the station of Pompey, which was broken during the assault, and which is believed by many Americans to have been the monument of the tomb of which Cæsar fell when he was assassinated in the Senate House. The Italians, however, were many people killed, there were very few on the part of the French. The conquest of the city—and the French are still in Rome in large numbers; the Romans would be glad to get rid of them, but they are not willing as the French officers governed Rome exceedingly well: but as to the Italians, they gave up the contest in the belief that they would have to conquer the whole of France before the fight; they allowed nothing like religious books to be circulated, and united a great deal of money about to be sent to Rome. There were four thousand Testaments, however, which were protected by the American Minister there, Mr. Cass, who insisted his flag over them on the way, Mr. Cass seems to have a great zeal of influence at Rome, and he has exerted it, as far, to very good purpose; he has got those Testaments and I would like to say in public.

The Pope is now in Italy in bad enough at present; many of the people denied the return of the Pope as they had expected, and he is not nearly wished for it eagerly. I am happy to say that the Pope is much better disposed towards the liberty of his people, than the persons around him, but I think he has not the energy and influential character to do it. He is not likely to effect thing for him to form property, for the people are not willing to pay taxes, and the Pope is greatly embarrassed. All the Governments of Italy which received assistance from Austria—both sides ought to give them up when the reaction came, but the Pope will not dare to give offence to his people by proposing to do so. Italy is not likely to improve for a long time, though years of trouble and disturbance that her Saviour will make progress in those lands of character which will, in the end, make them free. Liberty cannot come to some men by law. The masses are still extremely poor and ignorant; the laws are owned by the rich, and the poor are trampled upon by them. The Church is corrupt, and a great deal by monasteries, which

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1850.

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STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

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SINGULAR CASE.

In the last number of the "American Journal of the Medical Sciences," is an account of one of the most wonderful cases of recovery from what would seem fatal injury that we ever remember to have met with. It embraces no less than the fact of an iron bar being driven into a man's cheek, up through his brain, behind the temple, and out at the top of his head; and yet the individual has not been seriously harmed by it, has recovered, and walks the streets in good health. From the Report of the case, and an abstract in the *North American*, we learn that the sufferer in the case, Phineas P. Gage, a young man of twenty-five, "shrewd and intelligent," a contractor or head workman on the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, had charged with gunpowder a hole drilled in the rock, and directed his assistant to fill in the sand; supposing which done, he dropped his tamping iron into the hole to drive the sand home. It happened, however, through some inadvertence, that the sand had not been poured in; and the iron striking fire upon the rock, the powder was inflamed and the accident produced by the iron being blown out like a ramrod shot from a gun. The tamping iron was a round rod three feet seven inches in length, and an inch and a quarter in diameter, tapering to a point at the top, and weighing thirteen and a quarter pounds. The whole of this immense weight and length—this bar or bludgeon of iron—was driven through Gage's face and brain, as he stooped over the hole, in the act of tamping the sand. It struck him on the left cheek just behind and below the mouth, ascended into the brain behind the left eye, passed from the skull, which it shattered and raised up, "like an inverted funnel," for a distance of about two inches in every direction around the wound, flew through the air, and was picked up by the workmen, "covered with blood and brains," several rods behind where he stood. Gage, who was also more or less scorched, was prostrated, apparently less by the blow of the iron than the force of the explosion. He fell on his back, gave a few convulsive twitches of the extremities, but "spoke in a few minutes." His men placed him in an ox cart, in which he rode three quarters of a mile to his lodgings, sitting erect; got out of the cart himself, and with but little assistance; walked to the piazza and afterwards up stairs, talking rationally to the physicians and giving them a clearer account of the accident than his friends could; occasionally vomiting up blood, the effort of which caused hemorrhage from the wound, with the actual loss of a considerable portion of the substance of the brain. The left eye was dull and glassy, but was sensible to the impression of light. Gage bore his sufferings with heroic fortitude, telling Dr. Williams, "here is business enough for you," and expressing to Dr. Harlow the hope that "he was not much hurt."

Of course, it forms no part of our intention to give a detailed account of the treatment and management of the case, which was not varied by any circumstances of interest to persons not of the medical profession. We merely note, generally, that, for the first ten days, every thing went on well. Gage being, with some intervals of natural delirium from fever, pretty rational and hopeful; that, at the close of this period, he lost the sight of the left eye, and lay for nearly a fortnight in a semicomatose state, or partial stupor; that he then began to improve in body and mind, was, within two months, walking about in the street, in defiance of instructions; suffered a relapse in consequence; and, finally, being recovered from this, was, in the tenth week, free from pain and rapidly convalescing.

"The leading features of this case," says Prof. Bigelow, "is its improbability. A physician who holds in his hands a crowbar, three feet and a half long, and more than thirteen pounds in weight, will not readily believe that it has been driven with a crash through the brain of a man who is still able to walk off, talking with composure and equanimity of the hole in his head."

CALIFORNIA.

The steamship Philadelphia arrived at New York on the 7th, bringing two weeks later news from California.

The Philadelphia brings dates from San Francisco to the 1st of June, and two millions and a half dollars in gold. Two millions being on freight, and five hundred thousand in the hands of passengers.

The Georgia left Chagres on the 26th of June, thirty four hours ahead of the Philadelphia.

A body of Clear Lake Indians having committed an outrage on a white family as well as many incursions upon property, &c., a body of 75 dragoons, under Lieut. Davidson, was sent, with orders, if possible, to exterminate the whole tribe. They fell in with a body of from 200 to 300 and surrounding them, poured in a destructive fire, in which men, women and children fell, scarcely any escaping.

We also note disturbances in other portions of California between the whites and the Indians.

A State tax of $20 a month on *foreign* miners is not paid very cheerfully by that portion (some 10,000) of the population.

From April 5th, to May 29th, the following were the arrivals:

	Male	Female	Total
[illegible]	4,970	129	5,099
[illegible]	1,868	220	1,088
Total	6,738	349	7,087

The protracted high state of the water, had prevented much progress at the various diggings—there was no hope of a change for a fortnight. All that is done is by working top-dirt.

The following letter from Sonora will be interesting to those having friends in that region.

SONORA, Wednesday, May 22.

The first diggings which I visited on my return trip, were those between Hawkins and Indian Bars, on the Tuolumne. Generally speaking, but little in the way of digging gold has been accomplished since last fall, along the banks of this river. The gold lies under water, in the bed of the river, and those who have been enabled to make a living during the Winter, have considered themselves well off. Companies have been organized along the whole extent of the river, and at every available point it will be dammed and turned, for the purpose of getting out the gold which is known to lie in the bed. The work of cutting canals and races has been going on for the last six months. Immense ditches have been dug, and extensive beds of rock have been blasted away during the Winter. An immense number of men may find employment at good wages on this river, when the water falls in August. Those who hire at $8 or $10 per day, will probably do better in the end than if they worked on their own account, as the best places are all claimed, and the river bottom being rich, they will in many cases be enabled to secure good locations for the following seasons.

The next diggings I visited were those of Woods, Jamestown, Sonora, Sullivan's and Curtis's. Woods and Jamestown were partially deserted, on account of new diggings found at a place now called Columbia, three miles from the town of Sonora. Thither both traders and diggers had gone in large numbers, from the surrounding settlements. At last accounts there were two thousand persons at Columbia. Several large frame houses had been erected, and town lots were selling at good prices. Sonora is nearly as large as Stockton, and far ahead of it for gold, gals, music, gambling, spreeing, &c.—it's a fast place, and no mistake. Every Sunday there is a horse race or a bull bait, and any number of fights and rows. Such a motley collection of Mexicans, Chilians, Frenchmen, Chinese, Jews, Jonathans, Paddies and Sawnies I had never seen together before in California.—There are some good houses and heavy trading establishments in Sonora. It is in the centre of an extensive mining region—a winter depot of provisions—a place of recreation for the people of the surrounding settlements, and the head-quarters of the Mexicans from the Province of Sonora. Here the Mexicans and Chilians, who had been driven from other settlements, have always worked unmolested. Sonora is destined to be the next town to Stockton, of importance, in the San Joaquin Valley. In every point of the compass, for a distance of twenty to thirty miles from Sonora gold is found in the gulches, which abound in this hilly region. Within the last two months discoveries of rich placers have been made in the plains, and even on the hill-sides. At Columbia some of the richest holes are twenty, thirty, and even fifty feet deep. I have heard a funny mining story, which I must relate here. A Mexican had dug a hole which was considered rich. An American worked hard for several days in sinking a hole a few yards distant. When he had got down about forty feet he came to the Mexican, who was stretched at full length at the bottom, with a candle in one hand and a pick in the other! He had been undermined. The Mexican had got ahead of him and picked out all the big lumps. This species of burrowing is called *coyoteing*.—*Cor. Stockton Times.*

The Alta Californian says:

A block of California gold bearing quartz has been procured, at the expense of the State, to be contributed in the erection of the proposed monument to the memory of Washington at the seat of our General Government.

The block of gold bearing quartz is from the Mariposa Diggings, near Fremont's mines, and weighs about 125 pounds. In shape it is irregular, approaching a square, its sides varying from eighteen to twenty inches in length. It averages in thickness nine inches—across its surface diagonally it is twenty-one inches by measurement. Very little gold is perceptible to the naked eye, but it is estimated to contain about $80 worth.

Governor Burnett has invested our estimable fellow citizens, Hon. John Bidwell and Judge H. A. Schoolcraft with authority to attend personally to the transmission of this block of quartz to the States, and they leave in the Oregon, this day, to place this offering of Californian wealth and patriotism by the sides of those from her sister States.

AFFECTING INTERVIEW.

The wife of Professor Webster and their three daughters, have had an interview with the Governor and Council of Massachusetts. "Mrs. Webster was dressed in deep mourning. Her three daughters seemed sorrow-stricken and almost heart-broken. Mrs. Webster is evidently a woman of great hope—firm and persevering to the last. The eldest daughter exhibits, in a great degree, the same valuable traits—doubly valuable during this most terrible struggle through which they have been called to pass. The other two do not look like the same beautiful girls who testified in behalf of their father at the trial. Their charmingly healthful appearance has been exchanged for one more sickly and sad."

The Governor and Council said all they could say, that they would save him if consistent with their duty.

Rev. Dr. Putnam communicated Professor Webster's "confession" to his *family*. This melancholy task was discharged by Dr. Putnam with all the tenderness possible. Mrs. Webster, it is said, "received the communication with firmness; she had probably long had misgivings of the truth; but the daughters were overwhelmed by the afflicting tidings."

THE WHEELING BRIDGE.

Chancellor Walworth, to whom the Wheeling Bridge case was referred by the United States Supreme Court, has submitted to the Court that the *bridge is a nuisance*.

Congressional News

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 2nd, Mr. Shields, from the Military Committee, reported a bill to reimburse the Common Council of New York, for expenses incurred in raising and fitting out the first regiment of New York Volunteers.

Mr. Yulee called up his resolution, fixing the 1st of August for adjournment of Congress.

Mr. Clay, as usual, opposed all departure from public business. He hoped Congress would never think of adjourning until some settlement of the agitating questions now pending should be had. He moved the postponement of the further consideration of the resolution for two weeks.

Mr. Yulee pressed his resolution; but, after some debate, a motion to postpone was agreed to, and the Omnibus Bill was taken up.

Mr. Upham resumed his remarks. He reviewed the bill, supported the President's policy, and contended for a separate consideration of California's claim to admission.

Mr. Seward then took the floor, and proceeded at considerable length to place California in what he averred was her true attitude as a prosperous, independent, truly free State, asking admission, and offering us the keys to the treasures of the Eastern world. He felt entitled to ask a subdivision of this bill, so that he might vote for that which he approved, without voting at the same time for that which he did not approve, and thus place himself under full responsibility to the nation.

In respect to the claim of Texas, Mr. Seward argued that it was neither just or equitable. Nor was the proposition more satisfactory with regard to the purposes to which the Territory was to be applied. The soil of New Mexico, he was satisfied, was now free. It would be less safe if this bill should pass. Every phase of the compromise exhibited the dismemberment of the Territory of New Mexico, but she was to receive no equivalent.

He referred to the political character of New Mexico, claiming that she had all the elements of a Republic, all the elements, physical and moral, of a State subordinate to the United States, pressed by the jealousy of the Slave States and the encroachment of Texas. New Mexico implored our protection of her territory and Constitution. The pending bill compromised her claims by dividing her territory, giving a part to undisguised slavery, and the remainder to exposed freedom.

Mr. S. endeavored to show the injustice of this course, by comparing it with the act of Britain, which led to our independence. He called upon those individuals in New York city, who had requested him to vote for the bill, to consider the matter in this light, and then examine him, and inquire how he could be so lacking to justice and humanity. He proceeded to consider the Wilmot Proviso, asserting that it is necessary in New Mexico, and is offensive only in the sense that every bill of rights gives offence. Mr. Seward made a few more general remarks, and then gave way to a motion to adjourn, which was carried at 4, P. M., Mr. Bell having the floor.

On the 3rd, after some discussion, as to public opinion in Delaware, in regard to the Compromise Bill—the resolution on prohibiting the exercise of civil authority by military officers of the United States, and providing punishment for such crimes, was taken up, and after remarks by Mr. Houston, laid upon the table. Then came in order the Omnibus Bill.

Mr. Bell spoke. He thought the bill a mere expedient, a palliative. He considered its provisions to involve many incongruities. He replied specifically to various imputations cast on the President's course by Mr. Clay and others.

Mr. Clay rejoined. He had heard of the President's calling the bill in terms of ridicule—the Omnibus. And then it was that he felt called upon to vindicate the measure, as he would ever do against a thousand Presidents! [Great applause in the galleries.]

Mr. Bell replied, denying for himself and others, that any control or influence, had power over their actions. He then gave way to a motion to postpone the further consideration of the subject until Friday, which was agreed to.

The Senate then adjourned to Friday.

On the 5th, the Omnibus Bill was taken up, and Mr. Bell resumed his defence of the Executive. He intimated, however, that he would vote for the bill—although he did not think it a commendable measure. Mr. Bell gave way for a motion to adjourn.

On the 6th, Mr. Bell concluded his speech, having spoken three hours more. He treated the subject in all its bearing, and was conciliatory and liberal towards the North. He reviewed the history of slavery in this country, admitting it to be a most blighting evil, much as viewed at the North. He expressed his belief that it would be eventually exterminated, as well as all other forms of bondage, but now was not the time for such a work.

Mr. Smith next took the floor, but yielded to a motion for Executive Session, which was agreed to, and the Senate, soon after, adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 2nd, the House resumed the consideration of the report of the Galphin Committee, and Mr. Breck concluded his remarks in favor of the payment of the principal and interest of the claim.

Mr. Schenck held that—no matter whether the amount paid was much or little—the House should not approve of the Secretary of War being engaged in the prosecution of a claim, and be at this time holding office as head of the Executive Department. This opinion he presented in the form of a resolution.

A discussion then took place, in which Mr. Stephens, of Ga., defended Mr. Crawford, and Messrs. Featherston and Disney opposed the claim. Then Mr. Schenck withdrew his resolution, and offered the following:

Resolved, That while the House, after a full investigation of the matter, does not find cause to impute to the Secretary of War any corrupt conduct or fraudulent practice in prosecuting the allowance and payment of the claim of the representatives of George Galphin, yet it does disapprove his relation to that claim in this, that he continued to be interested in the prosecution of it while it was to be examined, adjusted and paid by one of the departments of the Government, he himself at the same time holding office at the head of one of those departments.

Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi, proposed an amendment by inserting, after the word approve, the following:—

"But decidedly disapproves and dissents from opinion given by the Attorney General in favor of an allowance of interest on said claim and for the action of the Secretary of the Treasury in payment of the same, and it does not approve of the relation of the said Secretary of the Treasury to that claim in this," &c.

The House then adjourned.

On the 3rd, Mr. Morse moved that when the House adjourn, it be to meet on Saturday, (after the 4th of July.) Mr. Jones moved to insert Friday instead of Saturday. The question was taken on this amendment, and decided affirmatively—yeas 87, nays 63.

The resolution as amended then passed—yeas 94, nays 72.

Mr. Holmes asked leave to introduce a resolution, in regard to enforcing our claims against Hayti. Mr. Jones objected.

The Galphin Claim then came up, and Mr. McKissock delivered a legal argument in favor of paying the claim, principal and interest.

Mr. Thompson, of Miss., modified his amendment, previously offered, so as to express total dissent from the President's opinion that, not to deprive Mr. Crawford of the rights he may have had justified him in having the examination and decision of the claim by the Secretary of the Treasury suspended.

Mr. Schenck also modified his own amendment.

Mr. Carter thought it was time the House should be ferreting out existing impurities. He said he was willing to allow twenty-five per cent. for plunder; but this does not come within the rule of twenty-five per cent. for a profligacy of a hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars which was given to Mr. Crawford, because three quarters of a century ago, Galphin was a patriot; and Crawford takes from the representatives one-half of their patrimony. Mr. Galphin was an Indian trader—his business was to step over the frontier line and sell the Indians cakes and whiskey. He was a whiskey patriot.

Mr. Burke assured Mr. Carter that he totally misconceived the character of Mr. Galphin. Galphin was a South Carolinian, and some of his descendants are Carolinians. More honorable and purer blood never flowed in veins.

Mr. Carter said he had no doubt the blood was as honorable as that in anybody's body, but not more so. Blood generally circulates through the arteries and veinous system. The talk of high, noble blood, and all that sort of stuff, had no effect on him. Galphin might have been a patriot, but he gave to the world doubtful evidence of it. If Mr. Crawford is an honest man, he has an opportunity of showing it, by paying back the money, whatever resolution may pass. The public mind will render but one verdict, and that is, that Mr. Crawford is guilty.

Mr. Houston [illegible] the speech as extraordinary, from the [illegible] member from Ohio, who condemned the last and present Congress, the Cabinet, and all who vindicate and justify the payment of the claim. He was content that Mr. Carter should have all the benefit of such denunciations; it did not accord with any sentiment which he, Mr. Houston, entertained of personal honor or integrity, to seize hold of this subject and turn it to the purpose of party; and the member goes further, after having denounced the Secretary of War as a corrupt and dishonorable man, and finds him guilty of all, on the ground that he had money to make by the transaction. He hoped that it was not a fellow feeling which makes him wondrous kind. In conclusion, Mr. Houston vindicated Mr. Crawford, saying not the slightest blot of fraud or abuse attached to any of the Cabinet.

Mr. King began to speak in favor of the claim but yielded to a motion, by which the House adjourned.

On the 5th, a long discussion arose on the question of privilege, as regarded a request made by Mr. Giddings, that an inquiry be made into the truth of certain charges in the Boston Atlas, to the effect that he (Mr. G.) had abstracted from the Post-Office Department, several papers relating to the appointment or removal of the Oberlin Post-Master. After several decisions and appeals, the question was taken on: "Does the subject matter brought before the House, involve a question of privilege, and it was decided in the negative, yeas 71, nays 89.

On this, Mr. Giddings asked leave to make a statement to the House; which was granted;—whereupon he said that he had never seen the papers above alluded to, nor knew of a single name on them. He had never called on the Assistant Postmaster save in relation to Post Offices in his own district—Mr. Giddings thus denied everything, and thanked the House for the courtesy extended to him.

The Galphin Report then came up, and Messrs. King (of N. J.) and Conrad, spoke in favor of the Secretary of War. The House then adjourned.

On the 6th, Mr. Matterson made a statement, at the instance of Col. Warren, the Second Assistant Post Master General, denying what Mr. Giddings had asserted in relation to the examination of certain papers in the Department relative to the appointment and removal of the Postmaster at Oberlin, Ohio, and which papers, as was charged by a Washington correspondent of the Boston Atlas, Mr. Giddings purloined and franked to Oberlin. He also said that Col. Warren knew nothing about the paternity of the letter.

Mr. Giddings repeated what he had said, that he had never examined the papers, and that he knew not one of the names attached to them.

On motion of Mr. Baker, a Committee of five were ordered to be appointed, to investigate the charges against the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, of improperly abstracting the papers, and that they be authorized to send for persons and papers.

The consideration of the report of the Committee on the Galphin Claim was resumed.

Messrs. Stanley and Clarke spoke in favor of the allowance of principal and interest.

Mr. Burt followed on the opposite side, making the concluding speech.

The pending question was stated. The Committee had offered the following resolutions:—1st, That the claim was not just; 2nd, That the principal was authorized to be paid by the Secretary of the Treasury, by law; 3rd, That the law did not authorize the payment of the interest.

Mr. Toombs had offered an amendment, to the effect that there was no evidence submitted by the Committee which impugns the personal or official conduct of Mr. Crawford, in relation to the settlement of the said claim by the proper officers of the Government.

Mr. Schenck had moved to amend, as follows:—

"Provided, however, that this House is not to be understood as approving his relation to the claim in continuing to be interested in the prosecution of it, when it was to be examined, adjusted and paid by one of the Departments of the Government—he himself being at the same time at the head of another of the Departments; but this House considers that such connection and interest of a member of the Cabinet with a claim pending and prosecuted before another Department, would be dangerous as a precedent, and ought not to be sanctioned."

This was agreed to—yeas 158, nays 25.

The question was taken on the amendment of Mr. Toombs, as thus amended, and it was negatived—yeas 82, nays 91.

Mr. Schenck's substitute for the resolutions of the Select Committee, was now read. It was exactly the same as the resolution of Mr. Toombs, and his amendment thereto, as above.

Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi, had offered to amend by making an addition. The question was taken on the first branch of it, which is as follows:—

And consequently, that the House also totally dissents from the correctness of the opinion, expressed by the President of the United States to the said Secretary of War, that his (Crawford's) being at the head of the War Department, and the agent of the claimants, did not take from him any rights he may have had as such agent, as would have justified him in having the examination and decision of the claim by the Secretary of the Treasury suspended. This was agreed to—yeas 91, nays 86. The House then adjourned.

The Boston Tragedy

WEBSTER'S CONFESSION

OF THE

MURDER OF DR. PARKMAN.

BOSTON, July 2, 1850.

At the meeting of the Council this morning, the case of Prof. Webster was referred to a Committee. Before the Committee, at 12 o'clock appeared the Rev. Dr. Putnam, the spiritual adviser of the condemned, with a petition for a commutation of punishment, together with a confession that he killed Dr. Parkman.

The reverend gentleman prefaced the statement by a few remarks relative to the manner in which that confession was made to him. He stated that he had no previous acquaintance with Prof. Webster, before called to act in the capacity of his spiritual adviser. In the first few weeks of his visit he sought no acknowledgment of the prisoner. At length, on the 23rd of May, he visited him in his cell, and demanded of him, for his own well-being, that he should tell the truth in regard to the matter, and he acceded to the request by making a statement, which was now submitted to the consideration of the Council. It was, in substance, as follows:

On Tuesday, 20th of November, I sent a note to Dr. Parkman, which, it appears, was carried by the boy Maxwell; I handed it to Littlefield, unsealed; it was to ask Dr. Parkman to call at my rooms on Tuesday, the 23rd, after my lecture; he had become, of late, very importunate for his pay; he had threatened me with a suit, to put an officer in my house, and to drive me from the Professorship if I did not pay him. The purport of my note was simply to ask the conference; I did not tell him in it what I could do or what I had to say about the payment; I wished to gain for those few days a release from his solicitations to which I was liable every day, on occasions, and in a manner very disagreeable and alarming,—and also to arrest, for so long a time at least, the fulfilment of recent threats of severe measures; I did not expect to be able to pay him when Friday should arrive; my purpose was, if he should accede to the proposed interview, to state to him my embarrassments, and utter inability to pay him at present; to apologize for those things in my conduct which had offended him—to throw myself upon his mercy—to beg for further time and indulgence, for the sake of my family, if not for myself, and to make as good promises to him as I could have any hope of keeping. I did not hear from him on that day, nor on the next, (Wednesday,) but I found on Thursday he had been abroad in pursuit of me, without finding me; I imagined he had forgotten the appointment, or else did not mean to wait for it; I feared he would come in upon me at my lecture hour, or while I was preparing my experiments for it, therefore I called at his house on that morning (Friday) between 8 and 9 o'clock, to remind him of my wish to see him at the College at half-past one—my lecture closing at one—I did not stop to talk with him, for I expected the conversation would be a long one, and I had my lecture to prepare, for it was necessary for me to have my time, and also to keep my mind free from other exciting matters. Dr. Parkman agreed to call on me as I proposed; he came, accordingly, between half-past one and two o'clock, entering at the lecture-room door; I was engaged in removing some glasses from my lecture room table, into the room in the rear, called the upper laboratory, he came rapidly down the step, and followed me into the laboratory; he immediately addressed me with great energy: "Are you ready for me, sir? Have you got the money?" I replied, "No, Doctor Parkman," and was then beginning to state my condition and my appeal to him, but he would not listen to me, and interrupted me with much vehemence; he called me scoundrel and liar, and went on heaping on me the most bitter taunts and opprobrious epithets; while he was speaking, he drew a handful of papers from his pocket, and took from among them my two notes, and also an old letter from Dr. Hosack, written many years ago, and congratulating him on his success in getting me appointed Professor of Chemistry. "You see," he said, "I got you into your office, and now I will get you out of it." He put back into his pocket all the papers except the letter and the notes.

I cannot tell how long the torrent of threats and invectives continued, and I cannot recall to memory but a small portion of what he said. At first, I kept interposing, trying to pacify him, so that I might obtain the object for which I sought the interview; but I could not stop him, and soon my own temper was up. I forgot every thing, and felt nothing but the sting of his words. I was excited to the highest degree of passion, and while he was speaking and gesticulating in the most violent and menacing manner, thrusting his letter and his fist into my face, in my fury I seized whatever thing was handiest (it was a stick of wood) and dealt him an instantaneous blow with all the force that passion could give it. I did not know, or think, or care, where I should hit him, nor how hard, nor what the effect would be; it was on the side of his head, and there was nothing to break the force of the blow; he fell instantly on the pavement; there was no second blow; I stooped down over him, and he seemed to be lifeless; blood flowed from his mouth, and I got a sponge and wiped it away; I got some ammonia and applied it to his nose, but without effect; perhaps I spent ten minutes in attempts to resuscitate him; but I found he was absolutely dead.

In my horror and consternation, I ran instinctively to the doors and bolted them—the doors of the lecture room and of the laboratory below—and then what was I to do? It never occurred to me to go out and declare what had been done, and obtain assistance; I saw nothing but the alternative of a successful movement, and concealment of the body, on the one hand, and of infamy and perdition on the other. The first thing I did, as soon as I could do anything, was to draw the body into the private room adjoining; there I took off the clothes and began putting them into the fire which was burning in the upper laboratory; they were all consumed there that afternoon, with papers, pocket-book, and whatever they contained; I did not examine the pockets, nor remove any thing except the watch; I saw that, or the chain of it hanging out; I took it and threw it over the bridge as I went to Cambridge; my next move was to get the body into the sink, which stands in the small private room; by setting the body partially erect against the corner, and by getting up into the sink myself, I succeeded in drawing it up there; it was entirely dismembered—it was quickly done, as a work of terrible and desperate necessity—the only instrument was the knife found by the officers in the tea chest, which I kept for cutting corks.

I made no use of the Turkish knife, as it was called, at the trial—that had long been kept on my parlor mantel-piece, in Cambridge, as a curious ornament. My daughters frequently cleaned it, hence the marks of oil and whiting found on it. I had lately brought it into Boston to get the silver sheath repaired. While dismembering the body, a stream of Cochituate water was running through the sink, carrying off the blood in a pipe that passed down through the lower laboratory,—there must have been a leak in the pipe, for the ceiling below was stained immediately around it. The was a fire burning in the furnace of the lower laboratory. Littlefield was mistaken in thinking there had never been a fire there. He had probably never kindled one, but I had done it myself several times. I had done it that day for the purpose of making oxygen gas.

The head and the viscera were put into that furnace that day, and the fuel heaped on. I did not examine at night, to see to what degree they were consumed. Some of the extremities were put in there, I believe, on that day. The pelvis, and some of the limbs, perhaps, were all put under the lid of the lecture room table, in what is called the well,—a deep sink lined with lead. A stream of Cochituate was turned into it, and kept running through it all Friday night. The thorax was put into a similar well, in the lower laboratory, which I filled with water, and threw in a quantity of potash which I found there.—This disposition of the remains was not changed till after the visit of the officers on Monday.

When the body had been thus all disposed of, I cleared away all traces of what had been done; I think the stick with which the fatal blow had been struck, proved to be a piece of the stump of a large grape vine—say two inches in diameter, and two feet long. It was one of several pieces which I had carried in from Cambridge, long before, for the purpose of showing the effect of certain chemical fluids in coloring wood, by being absorbed into the pores. The grape vine being a very porous wood, was well adapted to this purpose. Another longer stick had been used as intended, and exhibited to the students; this one had not been used; I put it into the fire.

I took up the two notes either from the table or the floor, I think the table, close by where Dr. Parkman had fallen. I seized an old metallic pen lying on the table, and dashed it across the face and through the signatures, and put them in my pocket. I do not know why I did this rather than put them in the fire, for I had not considered for a moment what effect either mode of disposing of them would have on the mortgage, or my indebtedness to Dr. Parkman and the other persons interested, and I had not yet given a single thought to the question as to what account I should give of the objects or result of my interview with Dr. Parkman. I never saw the sledge hammer spoken of by Littlefield, never knew of its existence—at least, I have no recollection of it.

I left the College to go home as late as six o'clock. I collected myself as well as I could that I might meet my family and others with composure. On Saturday, I visited my rooms at the College, but made no change in the disposition of the remains, and laid no plans as to my future course. On Saturday evening I read the notice in the "Transcript" respecting the disappearance. I was then deeply impressed with the necessity of immediately taking some ground as to the character of my interview with Parkman, for I saw that it must become known that I had such an interview, as I had appointed it, first by an unsealed note on Tuesday,—and on Friday had myself called at his house in open day, and ratified the arrangement,—and had there been seen—and had probably been overheard by the man servant; I knew not by how many persons Dr. P. might have been seen entering my rooms, or how many persons he might have told by the way where he was going; the interview would, in all probability, be known, and I must be ready to explain it. The question excited me much, but on Sunday my course was taken.

I would go into Boston, and be the first to declare myself the person, as yet unknown, with whom Dr. P. had made the appointment. I would take the ground that I had invited him to the College, to pay him money, and that I had paid it; accordingly, I fixed upon the sum by taking the small note and adding interest, which it appears I cast erroneously. If I had thought of this course earlier, I should not have deposited Pettee's check for $90 in the Charles River Bank, on Saturday, but should have suppressed it as going so far to make up the sum which I was to have professed to have paid the day before, and which Pettee knew I had by me at the hour of interview. It had not occurred to me that I should ever show the notes cancelled in proof of it, or I should have destroyed the large note, and let it be inferred that it was gone with the missing man, and should only have kept the small one, which was all that I could pretend to have paid. My single thought was concealment and safety—everything else was incidental to that. I was in no state to consider my ulterior pecuniary interest. Money, though I needed it so much, was of no account with me in that condition of mind.

If I had designed and premeditated the homicide of Dr. Parkman, in order to get the possession of the notes, and cancel my debt, I not only should not have deposited Pettee's check the next day, but I should have made some show of getting and having the money the morning before. I should have drawn my money from the Bank, and taken occasion to mention to the cashier that I had a sum to make up on that day for Dr. Parkman, and the same to Henchman, when I borrowed the ten dollars, I should have remarked that I was so much short of a large sum that I was to pay Parkman; I borrowed the money of Henchman as mere pocket money for the day. If I had intended the homicide of Dr. Parkman, I should not have made the appointment with him twice, and each time in so open a manner that other persons would almost certainly know of it; I should not have invited him to my rooms at an hour when the College would have been full of students and others, an hour when I was most likely to receive calls from others, for that was the hour just after the Lecture, at which, persons having business with me or in my rooms, were always directed to call; I looked into my rooms on Sunday afternoon but did nothing; after the first visit of the officers, I took the pelvis and some of the limbs from the upper well, and threw them into the vault under the privy; I took the thorax from the well below, and packed it in the tea chest as found; my own impression has been that this was not done till after the second visit of the officers, which was on Tuesday; but Kingsley's testimony shows that it must have been done sooner; the perforation of the thorax had been made by the knife, at the time of removing the viscera, on Wednesday, I put on kindlings and made a fire in the furnace below, having first poked down the ashes; some of the limbs, I cannot remember which or how many, were consumed at that time; this was the last I had to do with the remains; the tin box was designed to receive the thorax, though I had not concluded where I should finally put the box. The fish hooks tied up as grapples were used for drawing up the parts in the vaults whenever I should determine how to dispose of them and get strength enough; I had a confused double object in ordering the box, and making the grapples; I had before intended to get such things to send to Fayal; the box to hold the plants and other articles which I wished to protect from the salt water and the sea air, and the hooks to be used there in obtaining Corralline plants from the sea.

It was this previously intended use of them that suggested and mixed itself up with the idea of the other application; I doubt even now to which use they would have been applied; I had not used the hooks at the time of the discovery. The tan put into the tea chest was taken from a barrel of it that had been in the laboratory for some time; the bag of tan brought in on Monday was not used, nor intended to be used; it belonged to a quantity obtained by me a long time ago for experiments in tanning, and was sent in by the family to get it out of the way. Its being sent in just at that time was accidental. I was not aware that I had put the knife in the chest. The stick found in the saucer of ink was for making coarse diagrams on cloth. The bunch of filed keys had been used long ago by me in Fruit street, and thrown carelessly into a drawer; I never examined them, and do not know whether they would fit any of the locks of the College or not. If there were other keys fitting doors with which I had nothing to do, I supposed they must have been all duplicates, or keys of former locks left there by the mechanics or janitor.

I know nothing about them, and should never be likely to notice them among the multitude of articles, large and small of all kinds, collected in my rooms. The janitor had furnished me with a key to the dissecting room for the admission of medical friends visiting the College, but I had never used it. The nitric acid on the stairs was not used to remove spots of blood, but was dropped by accident. When the officers called for me on Friday, the 30th, I was in doubt whether I was under arrest, or whether a more strict search of my rooms was to be had—the latter hypothesis being hardly less appalling than the former. When I found that we went over Cragie's Bridge, I thought the arrest most probable; when I found that the carriage was stopping at the jail, I was sure of my fate. Before leaving the carriage, I took a dose of strychnine from my pocket, and swallowed it. I had prepared it in the shape of a pill before I left my laboratory, on the 23rd. I thought I could not survive detection. I thought it was a large dose—the state of my nervous system, probably, defeated its action partially—the effects of the poison was terrible beyond description; it was in operation at the College, and before I went there, but most severely afterwards.

I wrote but one of the anonymous letters produced at the trial,—the one mailed at East Cambridge; the little bundle referred to in the letter detained by the jailer, contained only a bottle of Citric Acid, for domestic use. I had seen it stated in a newspaper that I had purchased a quantity of Oxalic Acid, which, it was presumed, was to be used in removing blood stains. I wished the parcel to be kept untouched, that it might be shown, if there should be occasion, what it really was that I had purchased. I have drawn up in separate papers an explanation of the use I intended to make of the blood sent for on Thursday, 22nd, and of the conversation with Littlefield about the dissecting vault; I think that Pettee, in his testimony on the trial, put too strongly my words about having settled with Dr. P.; whatever I did say of the kind was in the hope I entertained that I should be able to pacify Dr. P., and make some arrangements with him, and was said in order to quiet Pettee, who was becoming restive under the solicitation of Dr. P.

[After Dr. Webster had stated most of the facts recorded above, on the 23rd of May, this question, with all the earnestness, solemnity and authority he [illegible] Dr. Putnam was [illegible] of, was addressed to him:]

Dr. Webster, in all probability your days are numbered;—you cannot, you dare not, speak falsely to me now—you must not die with a lie in your mouth—so prove to yourself that your repentance for the sins of your past life is sincere. Tell me the truth, then,—a confidence to be kept sacred during your lifetime, and as much longer as my regard for the happiness of your family shall seem to me to require, and the interest of truth and justice to permit—search to the bottom of your heart for the history of your motives and tell me, before God, did it never occur to you before the decease of Dr. Parkman, that his death, if you could bring it to pass, would be of great advantage to you, or at least that personal injury to him might possibly be the result of your expected conference with him? As a dying man, I charge you to answer me truly and exactly, or else be silent; had you not such a thought? "No, never!" said he, with energy and feeling, "as I live, and as God is my witness, never! I was no more capable of such a thought, than one of my innocent children. I never had the remotest idea of injuring Dr. P., until the moment the blow was struck."

Dr. P. was extremely severe and sharp, the most provoking of men, and I am irritable and passionate—a quick-headed and brief violence of temper has been a besetting sin of my life. I was an only child, much indulged, and I have never acquired the control over my passions which I ought to have acquired early, and the consequence is all this. But you notified Dr. Parkman to meet you at a certain hour, and told him you would pay him when you knew you had not the means? No, he replied, I did not tell him I would pay him, and there is no evidence that I told him so, except my own words spoken after his disappearance, and after I had determined to take the ground that I had paid him, those words were the miserable tissue of falsehood to which I was committed from the moment I had began to conceal the homicide; I never had a thought of injuring Dr. P. [This was accompanied by the statement in which Prof. Webster attempts to explain as to his seeing Littlefield about sending for blood, and inquiring about gases from the vault.]

After reading the statement, Dr. Putnam proceeded to argue as to its truthfulness, saying that it was made when the writ of error was still pending; also that Professor Webster's estate was worth several thousand dollars, and that he was not in such a strait as to commit such a crime deliberately. The previous petition from Professor Webster, protesting his innocence and praying for absolute pardon, he said was got up by his family, who were unwavering in their belief in his innocence until his confession was communicated to them about a week since. He concluded in asserting his belief that the confession was true.

His Petition for Pardon, in which he Solemnly Declares his Innocence. Withdrawn.

The following is a copy of the Petition of Professor Webster to the Governor and Council of the State, alluded to above, which he withdrew previous to the statement above made:

To His Excellency, George N. Briggs, and to the Hon. Council of the State of Massachusetts:

Having been convicted before the Supreme Judicial Court, of the murder of Dr. Parkman, I would most respectfully and humbly petition your Excellency and the Honorable Council, to be permitted to declare, in the most solemn manner, that I am entirely innocent of the awful crime—that I never entertained any other than the kindest feelings towards him, and that I never had any inducement to injure him whom I have so long numbered among my best friends.

To Him "who seeth in secret," and before whom I may ere long be called to appear, would I appeal for the truth of what I now declare, as also for the solemn declaration, that I had no agency in placing the remains of a human body in or under my room in the Medical College in Boston, nor do I know by whom, they were so placed there. I am the victim of circumstances, or a foul conspiracy, or of the attempt of some individuals to cause suspicion to fall upon me, influenced, perhaps, by the prospect of obtaining a large reward.

When first charged with this dreadful crime, I did not publish to the world a declaration of my innocence or any explanation of the circumstances tending to bring suspicion on me; solely in consequence of entire ignorance of the course I ought to adopt, and implicit reliance on the calmer judgment of others. I had, however, prepared for publication a document to that effect, but as there was a strong disposition from the first to misinterpret my every look, action and expression, it was deemed more advisable for me to preserve and maintain silence.

The document was, therefore, with no struggle on my part, withheld. Immediately upon my arrest, every means was resorted to, to bend even the most trifling appearances in my laboratory, and insignificant circumstances, to add to the suspicions, and to pervert them to my disadvantage.

In the state of mind in which I was, silence was constantly urged upon me; and I complied more strictly, perhaps, than I ought to have done. Every method of poisoning the public mind, and of exciting prejudice against me, was resorted to. Falsehoods, imputations and fabrications were daily diffused; and I soon perceived that the contradiction of one would lead to others, and that the refutation of them all would be an endless task. I therefore submitted in silence and resignation, believing that the time must shortly arrive when He "who bringeth light out of darkness," would cause the truth to appear, and my innocence be made manifest to all.

Had I previously been aware of the use that was to be made of some circumstances on my trial, to give an unjust and erroneous impression, if unexplained, I should have been provided with evidence to explain them most satisfactorily.

Some of the statements, references and circumstances, however, could not be fully explained or disproved; unfortunately, I could not avail myself of the proof to do it. I now pray your honors that the evidence may be received by you, and that the testimony of my wife may be heard and received, as also my own statements and explanations.

Repeating, in the most solemn and positive manner, and under the fullest sense of my responsibility as a man and a Christian, that I am wholly innocent of this charge—to the truth of which, the "Searcher of all Hearts" is a witness.

I would humbly and respectfully pray that the privilege I have asked may be granted. I do this under the full belief that the testimony and explanations I may, and would now offer, are such as will disprove many things, and impair very greatly the evidence of at least two witnesses, and place in their true light circumstances now obscure.

On this review of my case, your honors will, I trust, find sufficient reasons for reversing the decisions of the Court, and for the interposition of mercy. The knowledge of my feelings and habits, and of my various engagements and occupation of time, both before and after the disappearance of Dr. Parkman, have, from the first, been sufficient assurances to my afflicted family of my innocence, and now that their trust in Him who has sustained both them and me in our days and nights of sorrow and sadness, has been shaken by the unlooked for result of my trial, they would pray to be permitted to abide with Him their sole earthly dependence in this petition.

Believing that your Excellency and the Honorable Council will find sufficient grounds for granting to me a pardon, and of restoring to them the husband and father, for which I most respectfully and humbly pray.

Signed, JOHN W. WEBSTER.

Withdrawn on application of Dr. Webster, June 4, 1850.

Clippings.

Why should not he, whose touch dissolves our chain,
Put on his robes of beauty, when he comes
As a deliverer? He hath many forms—
They should not all be fearful.

☞ An English paper has a story of a master of a Maltese vessel, married to a young person of Falmouth, who was detained in a Greek port, by the blockade, at the time of his wife's confinement; he so disliked the thought of the little one being a Greek, that a Union Jack was taken ashore and substituted for the counterpane of the bed. In spite of the locality, therefore, it was undeniable that the child was born under the British Flag.

☞ A great woman not imperious, a fair woman not vain, a woman of common talents not jealous, and an accomplished woman not desiring to shine—are four wonders, just great enough to be divided among the four quarters of the globe.

☞ In Berlin, a section of society, called the Piarditer-fresser, has emancipated itself from certain prejudices to food, and "greatly daring," meets and dines on horse flesh. At these banquets every dish is horse—soup, chops, cutlets, and salt, all are equine.

☞ The Boston Transcript says that a reconciliation has taken place between Littlefield and Professor Webster, and that a mutual wish for an interview has been expressed, which the Sheriff has consented to grant.

☞ BLESSING A STEAM ENGINE.—At the recent opening of a railroad at St. Quentin, France, the engines received the benediction of the Bishop. He descended from the platform, and sprinkling holy water on the road and the engines, pronounced three times a solemn blessing.

☞ "Among all her seaward-looking cliffs, Spain has not a single light house, from the Pyrenees to Point Europa; she has no railroads, no canals, no telegraphs; and till lately there has been no safety for travellers on the highways."

☞ A female mummy, that was a female, was unrolled at the residence of Lord Londesborough, at Piccadilly, by Mr. Birch, of the British Museum, on the 10th ult. Like "our mummy," she was a priestess of Isis. She flourished about 700 B. C., and her name was Anchacheni. She was hardly in so good a condition as "ours," for her bones were so charred and her muscles so calcined, that the limbs broke off in fragments at the least pressure.—This was owing, the lecturer averred, to the swindling of the undertakers, who cabbaged the gums and made too free use of bitumen. Those old time sextons are well nigh used up. Brother Jonathan proves them blockheads, and John Bull proves them knaves.

General News.

FROM HAVANA.

The U. S. Mail Steamship Georgia, which arrived at New York on the 8th, brings a large amount of gold dust, and a number of passengers. She brings also the United States Mail from San Francisco to June 1st, received at Panama by the steamship Oregon. She sailed from Havana on the 4th of July, and thus brings news twelve days later than we have received by previous arrivals.

The United States frigate Congress, and sloop of war Germantown, were still at anchor in the port of Havana.

Nothing definite has yet been ascertained as to the fate of the American prisoners confined on board of the Spanish man of war Soberano. It was reported, on the authority of the British Consul, that nine of the prisoners had died, but the chief authorities said that they were all alive.

The Cholera had ceased its ravages, and Havana was very healthy. The Nicaragua Mail from the United States, containing Government despatches, was lost on the Lucy Ellen.

It was reported that a revolution had broken out in Costa Rica. No particulars are given, but it is said that General Flores was shot.

PAINE'S LIGHT.—The Report of the Investigating Committee that went on from New York to Worcester, to examine Paine's new light is at length published. They are decidedly of the opinion that there is juggling in the production of the gas. Mr. Charles Roome makes the Report, and it is endorsed by other gentlemen of the Committee. He concludes as follows:

I have seen nothing which induces me to believe that Mr. Paine has made *any discovery whatever*. I did not see the gas made, nor was I satisfied as to the alleged manner of making it—nor could I see what resemblance there could be between the apparatus requisite to produce illuminating gas, and the apparatus that was shewn to us.

I am confident that *oil gas* was burning at *one time*, and *coal hydrogen at another*, and that the spirits of turpentine could have been *dispensed with altogether* without in any way affecting the results of the experiments made.

All the effects might *easily* have been produced by connecting the pipes with vessels concealed in the cellar. An oil gas apparatus requires but little room, and pipes and valves *can be so arranged*, that *at the will of the operator* either hydrogen, which gives no light, or illuminating gas, (whichever may be desired,) may be conveyed to the burners.

NEW MODE OF WARFARE.—A correspondent of the Havana *Diario de la Marina* gives an account of the manner in which the authorities at Sagua la Grande had determined to repel Gen. Lopez and his army, had they reached that place. It appears that in the town are twelve hundred bee-hives. These were to be placed on the road, and at the approach of the invading hosts, the hives were to be overturned, and the bees sallying forth would attack the advancing foe, and by their merciless stings would effectually deprive him of the power of resistance. It was calculated that in this manner five thousand Americans could be put to flight; while the cunning Spaniards would look on and enjoy the sport. The correspondent says the invaders little knew the preparations that had been made for them. We are decidedly of that opinion ourselves.

THE NASHVILLE CONVENTION.—Mr. A. O. P. Nicholson, a prominent member of the late Nashville Convention, and the gentleman to whom General Cass addressed his celebrated letter on the Wilmot Proviso, has come out in a very long article, occupying over five columns in the Nashville Union, in which he reviews with much severity the Address adopted by the members of the Convention. Mr. Nicholson voted for the Address in Convention as many others did, for the sake of unanimity, with a mental reservation against its sentiments. He is willing to take the Compromise plan of the Committee of Thirteen, with some modifications. He is in favor of the doctrine of Congressional non-intervention in relation to slavery, and adds that "on that doctrine the Compromise reported to the Senate by the Committee of Thirteen was founded."

SOMETHING WRONG IN THE TIDES.—If we may believe a writer in the New Bedford Mercury, there is either something wrong in the tides about Polynesian Islands, or the received theory of the rise and fall of the waters of the sea needs mending. Captain Luckley, of the barque Harvest, lately returned from a whaling voyage, states, and fortifies his statements with the affidavits of individuals who have lived for the last twenty years at the Society Islands, "that the time of high water takes place between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock, without any variation, unless caused by the winds. The different phases of the moon have no effect whatever in changing the time of high water. At the full and change the tides are from six to eight inches higher; the full rise being about two feet."

PROF. AGASSIZ ON THE HUMAN RACE.—The Christian Examiner contains an article from Prof. Agassiz, on the origin of the human race, in which he contends that the Biblical account of the Creation relates to the white race alone; and that the different races of men which now exist in different portions of the globe, were not made to differ as they now do merely by the influence of climate and other external circumstances, but were originally as they now appear in the different localities in which they are now found; or in other words, that there were in the beginning at least, as many distinct creations of men and women as there are distinct races of men in the world.

CANNIBALISM.—In the town of Penfield, New York, a few days since, a woman left her child in the house alone, sleeping in the cradle, while she went for a pail of water. When she returned, she discovered, to her horror, that a sow had entered the house and taken the babe in its mouth and carried it to some distance. She immediately ran to the rescue of her child, but it was not until she had beaten the pail to pieces over the ferocious animal's head, and afterwards wounded it severely with an axe, that it released the infant, and even then the sow attempted to secure its prey again. The child was considerably injured, but is likely to recover.

A MANIAC FROM THE GRIFFITH.—A short time since a man was caught up in the street and taken to jail a raving maniac. He was of fine appearance, intelligent look, and the remnants of his clothes not torn off, showed that he had seen better days. It was ascertained that he was one of the survivors of the wreck, and had lost a wife and six children—which calamity had destroyed his reason. His name is Battsford. How he got ashore, or where he has been since the wreck, no one knows. He is now in the Poor-House, and an object of the deepest sympathy.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

GOETHE'S PAPERS.—Goethe's papers, which were lately opened at Weimar, by the Government, for the first time since the decease of the poet, were left by him as a legacy in the year 1827, to the Goethe and Schiller families, with directions that they should not be opened until the year 1850. At the opening, all of the descendants of the two great poets were present. The box contained the complete correspondence between Schiller and Goethe, which will be published in full.

TOBACCO PLANTING IN NEW YORK.—According to a statement in the Syracuse Star, Robert Fleming and Peter R. Reed have purchased a fifty acre lot three miles North-West of Syracuse, and are planting the whole of it with tobacco, employing some twenty men. They have also several other fields in different parts of the same county, from all of which their crops will be heavy. For several years past they have been very successful in growing tobacco at Manlius.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.—The Governor of South Carolina has been exercising his pardoning prerogative in a laudable way, having in every instance but one, among six offenders who were sentenced to *whipping*, changed or commuted the punishment. Flogging men is growing disgraceful, even in prison. The only place that it is officially sanctioned is in the United States Navy.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—During a thunder storm in Washington, Muskingum County, Ohio, on the 27th ult., the house of Mr. Reasner was struck by lightning, in which three women were at work. One was stirring the fire with an iron poker, and was uninjured; the electric fluid passed by her, and killed the other two, who were at some distance from the chimney.

MAIL ROBBERY.—William Cutcheon, Thomas Boyd and Francis Shaw, have been convicted at Springfield, Illinois, of various mail robberies.—Ten years in the Penitentiary is the lowest penalty.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 264—adults 71, and children 193.

THE WEBSTER CASE AGAIN.—Another hearing has been given the friends of Professor Webster—the final hearing has been postponed until the 18th.

A petition was presented for clemency, signed by 985 persons of New York City—two from Franklin County, New York, and two from Michigan.

The Lieutenant Governor stated that a large number of petitions for a commutation of the unhappy man's sentence received from all parts of the country—one from Mr. Greene, a juryman in the case, and two or three others, from persons who said they themselves committed the murder, and not Professor Webster.

Several medical men were present, and showed that a blow on the head, such as that which Professor Webster said he gave Dr. Parkman, often caused death in a short time.

Dr. Jeffries Wyman was introduced to show that Dr. Parkman's skull was a little thinner than the average of persons.

A petition was presented by Professor Brown, signed by President Sparks, and nearly all the Professors of Harvard College, praying for a commutation of sentence, not on the ground of his late confession—he, as they say, having forfeited all claim to be believed—but on the great probability that exists that the act was not premeditated.

Mr. Edwin Jarvis cited two instances to prove the ungovernable temper of Professor Webster, and how soon it was over. In one case, Dr. Webster, when a student, commenced the play of knocking off hats with a fellow student, in which Webster got rather the worse of it. Finally, Webster got enraged, seized a stick, and would have given his companion a deadly blow had he not been prevented. The next moment it was all over with him, and he did not evince the least resentment whatever.

At another time, while in London, Professor Webster was being shaved, when Dr. Latsford playfully remarked, "Did you ever see a barber shave a monkey?"

Mr. Webster was much enraged at this, and seized a knife, and would have struck Dr. L. had he not been prevented.

It strikes us that a man so given to such unreasonable freaks of sudden passion, would not be too good for premeditated crime.

INFORMATION WANTED.—A young man, by the name of John S. McConnell, the only son of Mr. David McConnell, of Winchester, Scott County, Ill., aged about twenty-two years, went to California, overland, in the Spring of 1849. His health failed *en route*, and was bad at every advice from him after he arrived in California. This last Spring he started for home, via the Isthmus, in company with a gentleman said to reside in New York, or somewhere in the Eastern States; was seen at the Isthmus on the 26th of April last, in a very feeble condition; and our informant said that he believed he was coming home by the way of New York. His attendant was then with him. Since then he has not been heard from. About the 19th of June, inst., several letters from divers persons in California came to their friends in this place, per mail, endorsed on the wrappers, "By John S. McConnell," and mailed at Worcester, Mass., about the 30th of May. No letter, however, either from Mr. McConnell, or from the gentleman who accompanied him, was received, and his aged and worthy parents are left under the circumstances in a state of painful suspense. Any information from the gentleman who came home with him, or from any other source, as to his fate or whereabouts, directed to Mr. David McConnell, Winchester, Scott County, Ill., will be most gratefully received by his

AFFLICTED PARENTS.

N. B.—The papers generally are respectfully requested to copy the above.

A SLAVER.—The editor of the Norfolk Daily Despatch recently paid a visit to the slave brig Excellent, now lying at that port. He says that "the space between her decks, in which it was calculated that some two hundred and fifty slaves could be placed, is only about four feet high, where they would be compelled to remain in a sitting posture. Immediately under this were water-casks were closely stowed, from which they were to be supplied by means of long tin tubes, or suckers."

KOSSUTH.—The New York Tribune learns from Count Dembinski, that Kossuth intends coming to America, as soon as he is permitted to leave Turkey; and that forty of the one hundred Polish refugees who lately arrived at Southampton are now on their way here—the others obtained employment in England.

Miscellaneous.

BEWARE OF ADVERTISING

SCENE—*Counting Room of the Journal. Enter a Customer, who addresses the Clerk in a state of excitement.*

Customer—Do you recollect, sir, that I ordered my advertisement into your paper about a week ago?

Clerk—Yes, sir, very well.

Customer—(emphatically)—With directions to have it inserted three times only?

Clerk—Well, sir, your directions were complied with. If you examine the file before you, you will find it inserted "three times inside," according to order.

Customer—(much excited)—I know that. It was inserted three times, and if you had stopped it then, all would have been well; but it was continued, contrary to my orders, every day to the present time!

Clerk—Ah, indeed! (inspecting the file.) You are right, sir. It was continued through a mistake in the printing office; but (soothingly) there is no harm done. You need not get in a passion. Of course we will charge for only three insertions.

Customer—(savagely)—But I will get in a passion, sir, if I like. I don't mind the charge; it is not of that I complain, but great harm has been done. The culpable neglect of your printer has been the cause of a degree of annoyance and vexation that may cost me my life. Ever since the advertisement appeared, my store has been crowded with customers, and (in a loud voice) they are increasing every day—so that I have had to double the number of my clerks and do more than double duty myself. I have no time in the evenings to take a comfortable meal—and I am so fatigued with my work through the day and evenings, that I cannot get a wink o' sleep nights; and (raising his voice) I am determined to stand it no longer. If you don't take that advertisement out of the Journal forthwith, I shall go crazy, or I shall have to summon the police to keep out the crowd—and you shall pay the doctor and foot the bills!—(*Exit, in a rage.*)—*Boston Journal.*

A FRAGMENT OF HISTORY

It may be a matter of interest to some of our readers, to recall the fact that Indiana voted for President and Vice President of the United States before the act was passed which admitted her a member of the Union. Our younger friends have no personal knowledge of the circumstances, whilst it has doubtless escaped the recollection of most of our older ones. It was at the Presidential election of 1816, and a majority of the votes of the people of Indiana went for James Monroe, for President, and Daniel D. Tompkins, for Vice President. In the month of December following this election, Congress passed an act admitting Indiana as a State. Subsequently, in the month of February, the electoral vote thus prematurely cast, was allowed to be counted. The ground upon which this permission was asked and granted, was that a previous act had passed Congress allowing Indiana to form a State Government, provided that the Constitution adopted by her citizens should be Republican—that it should not be in violation of the ordinance of July 13, 1787—and, also, that such Constitution should be submitted to Congress. This was done—the Constitution was approved, and then followed the admission of Indiana as a State. Party excitement was not high at the time. Had it been, and could the electoral vote of Indiana have turned the scale, the case might have been different.—*Norristown Register.*

☞ A FAREWELL DANCE.—The Mormons, being about to depart from Kanesville, where they have been sojourning, for the city of Salt Lake, their High Council issued an order permitting each branch of the Church to have a farewell ball.

☞ Father Mathew arrived at Little Rock, Ark., on the 16th ult., in impaired health. He was to leave in a *few days* for the Sulphur Springs at Searcy, or the Hot Springs of Arkansas. On his return he was to resume his temperance labors in Little Rock.

☞ Professor Fiske, the Psychologist, who was arrested in Vicksburg, Miss., on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences, was, after a hearing before Judge Tompkins, discharged.

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADA., July 8.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,600 head. Beeves are selling from $6.00 to 7.75 per 100 pounds. Hogs—There were 300 head in the market, and sold from $5.00 to 5.25 per 100 lbs. Cows—About 200 in market and sold from $16 to 40. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2 to 4, the latter from $1 to 3.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Offered, 1,850 Beeves, (all Southern,) 75 Cows and Calves, and 6,000 Sheep and Lambs. Prices, etc.—Beef Cattle have been very dull of sale, owing mainly to the warm weather of the past week. Prices are a fraction easier. Sales of good retailing qualities were made during the week at from $6 to 7.50 per cwt., as in quality. A lot of 100 head were driven to Boston. Left over, about 400. Cows and Calves have been in fair demand. All in the market were taken at prices ranging, as in quality, from $20 to 45, which is lower. Sheep and Lambs—The supplies come in freely, but the demand is brisk enough to take all that are offered. Sales of Sheep at from $2 to 6.50, and Lambs $1.50 to 4. All sold. Hay—Loose is selling at from 62½ to 80c from the wagons. Supply abundant.

NEW YORK MARKETS, JULY 8.

In COTTON the sales are 1,000 bales, and the market without change. Holders generally are firm. The sales of the week 9,200.

FISH—The market rules dull for Mackerel at $9.50 a $9.64 for No. 1 Massachusetts and $7.50 for No. 2. There are no Cod afloat, and the last sales were at $2.50 a 2.62½.

In COFFEE there is a continued dullness, and prices rather favor the buyer. Rio is quoted 9a10½, Java 11a11½, and St. Domingo 8½a9.

SUGARS—There is no marked change in the rates, and the business doing is very limited.

RICE—Holders remain firm, and good samples command [illegible]. During the week the sales have been 500 casks at [illegible].

The market for Molasses is dull, though in quotations there is no variation. New Orleans is [illegible]; Cuba Muscovado [illegible] and Porto Rico [illegible], 4 mos.

ASHES—Quotations are $5.81a5.87 for Pots, and $6 for Pearls, with sales 30 bbls.

There is a pretty good demand for Flour for filling contracts, and prices for some grades are 6¼c better. The sales are 5,000 bbls at $5.06a5.25 for common and straight State, $5.31a5.44 for Michigan mixed to choice, and $5.14a5.18 for pure Genesee. Included in the sales were 2,000 bbls Canada at $5.

In Southern there is more movement, but in quotations there is no change; sales of 1,500 bbls at $5.44 a 5.64 for mixed to straight brands.

Rye Flour is in good demand, with sales of 200 to 1,000 bbls mostly at $2.94. In Meal the sales are 150 bbls Jersey at $2.94.

GRAIN—There is nothing doing in Wheat, and quotations remain unchanged. Rye is held 63c, and the supply is moderate. For Corn the market is firmer, and the sales are 20,000 bushels at 58a59c for heated, and 60 a 61c for mixed, the latter price for nearly yellow. Oats are firmer, and quoted 48a49c for Northern and 45a46c for Jersey.

IRON—Sales 100 tons No. 1 pig at $19.50 from vessel.

FEATHERS—A sale of 1,300 lbs Western was made at 34c.

NAVAL STORES—Transactions include 300 barrels Newbern Rosin at $1.20a1.22.

WHISKEY—Sales 100 bbls Ohio and Prison at 25c; drudge is held at 24a25c.

PROVISIONS—The market is dull for Pork, and the sales do not exceed 500 bbls at $9.62a10.62. About one half were sour Prime at private bargain. Some parcels of interior country Mess Beef sold at $8.00. In Cut Meats there were sales 400 hhds common pickled Hams at 5¾ cts. Lard rules dull and heavy, sales 100 bbls and tcs at 6½c.

ALMANAC.

July, 1850.	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water	Moon's phases
13 Saturday,	4 41	7 19	5 41	
14 Sunday,	4 42	7 18	6 27	[illegible]
15 Monday,	4 43	7 17	7 25	
16 Tuesday,	4 43	7 17	8 13	
17 Wednesday,	4 44	7 16	9 9	Last 2 12 51
18 Thursday,	4 45	7 15	9 46	New 9 9 26
19 Friday,	4 46	7 14	10 34	First 16 1 60
20 Saturday,	4 47	7 14	11 22	Full 24 12 22

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
June 30,	79	87	89
July 1,	79	89	94
2,	81	81	86
3,	74	74	84
4,	75	81	90
5,	81	90	89
6,	82	90	93

Marriages.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. Joshua Ottley, to Miss Sarah P. Winslow, both of Spring Garden.

On the 3d inst. by the same, Mr. David Jones, to Miss Margaret Wright, both of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the same, Mr. Thomas Pate, to Miss Sarah Forman, both of Spring Garden.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, Louis Wister, of Lower Merion, Montgomery county, to Elizabeth Emlen, daughter of the late Dr. J. Randolph, of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. John Street, Mr. J. R. Pitman, of Philad'phia, to Miss Kate Buckaloo, of Mauricetown, Cumberland county, N. J.

On the 4th inst. by the same, Mr. John Layale, of Atlantic county, N. J. to Miss Sarah Ann, daughter of the late Elias Bassaman, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Alex. Macklin, Mr. Patrick Gibbon, to Miss Ellen Rowan, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. W. Bishop, Mr. William Marker, to Miss Julia F. Beauchamp, both of Southwark.

On the 25th ultimo, by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, Mr. Thomas Bransbury, to Miss Elizabeth C. Weaver, both of Spring Garden.

On the 3d inst. at the Spring Garden Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. Dr. J. McDowell, Garrett W. Harrett, to Miss Mary W. Otto, all of Spring Garden.

On the 2d instant, by Ald. Robert Gaw, Charles Richardson, to Ann Christy.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. H. A. Boardman, Joseph H. Ashbridge, of New Orleans to Sidney E. daughter of the late Rev. Geo. W. Ashbridge, of this city.

On the 11th ult. by the Rev. J. Thos. Ward, Mr. John Sation, to Mrs. Matilda Knowles, both of Spring Garden.

At Bedington, Berkley county, Va. on the 25th ult. by the Rev. J. Thomas Ward, of Philadelphia, Mr. George A. Shephard, of Moorfield, Va. to Miss Elizabeth M. Light, daughter of J. F. Light, Esq. of Bedington.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, George W. Gruber, to Clementine C. Gruber, daughter of Wm. Gruber, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. John C. Garner, to Miss Margaret Carroll.

On the 26th ult. at the residence of J. Pusy Smith, near Lewisville, Pa. by the Rev. C. H. Plummer, Mr. Robert K. Strickland, of Cecil county, Md. to Miss Eliza J. Smith, of East Nottingham township, Chester county, Pa.

On the 2d ult. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. Joseph G. Gilmore, to Miss Hannah C. Mahaffie, both of Spring Garden.

On the 1st inst. by Ald. S. H. Simmons, Jacques Grandre, to Mary Bernard, both of France.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. John Coleman, Mr. L. B. Myers, to Miss Elizabeth H. Hammitt, both of this city.

Deaths.

On the 8th inst. Jane Allen, aged 40 years.

On the 7th inst. Arthur Quinn, aged 76 years.

On the 7th inst. Mary, daughter of Patrick and Ann Shannon, aged 19 months.

On the 8th inst. Daniel Stinger, aged 58 years.

On the 8th inst. William G. Probasco, aged 41.

On the 8th inst. Mrs. Letitia, wife of George H. Mosley, Sr. aged 49 years.

On the 5th inst. Henry Volkman, Sr. aged 79.

On the 4th inst. John G. son of John G. and Rosina Engelman, aged 9 years.

On the 4th inst. Horace J. son of Robert E. and Sarah A. Massey, aged 10 months.

On the 5th inst. Horatio G. son of Horatio G. and Jane F. Howard, aged 3 years.

At Cape May, on the 1st inst. George E. son of J. T. Furness, of this city, aged 11 months.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Lyster, aged 24.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. Susannah McGranaghan, aged 54 years.

On the 4th inst. Henry Snyder, aged 74 years.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. Sarah Eaton, aged 73.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. Catharine Reilly, aged 66.

On the 2d inst. Geo. W. Jackson, Sr. aged 66.

On the 2d inst. Sophia Schnell, aged 29 years.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. Sarah Stevens, aged 77.

On the 2d inst. Mr. Edward Baxter, aged 71.

On the 1st inst. Mr. John Murphy, aged 46.

On the 5th inst. Matilda Catharine, daughter of Reuben Elizabeth Custer, aged 6 months.

On the 3d inst. William, son of Wm. and Grizella B. Terry, aged 2 years and 10 months.

On the 3d inst. Ida Malinda, daughter of Hampton W. and Sarah E. Evans, aged 4 months.

On the 3d inst. Catharine Miller, aged 48.

On the 3d inst. Joseph, son of James and Jane Harvey, aged 21 months.

On the 3d inst. John Simpson, aged 43 years.

On the 3d inst. Mary, wife of J. O. Johnson, aged 29 years.

On the 1st inst. Eugenia Elizabeth, daughter of Saml. and Martha Smith, aged 3 years and 6 months.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. Mary A. McKenney, daughter of Peter and Catharine Rafferty, aged 21 years.

On the 1st inst. Johannes Ten Hoeven, aged 63.

On the 3d inst. Margaret, wife of W. Fenimore, aged 19 years.

On the 2d inst. Thomas E. son of Thomas E. and Elizabeth N. Baxter.

On the 1st inst. Charles H. son of C. H. and Anne Cummings, aged 11 months.

On the 30th ult. James Ashmead.

On the 1st inst. William Dutton, Sr. aged 70.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. Abby A. Chappell, aged 40.

On the 1st inst. Daniel Ryan, aged 67 years.

On the 8th ult. John Sewell, of Kent county, Del. aged 34 years.

On the 30th ult. Jacob Sommers, aged 12 years.

On the 1st inst. Anna Elizabeth, daughter of John S. and Elizabeth C. Scaggs, aged 7 months.

On the 2d inst. Mary A. Cowan, aged 5 months.

On the 1st and 2d inst. William S. and Sarah E. Sexton, infant twins of William and Mary Sexton, aged 7 months and 13 days.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS, No. 36 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, July 13, 1850.

Bank	Discount	Bank	Discount
PENNSYLVANIA		VERMONT	
Philadelphia banks	par	Bank of St Albans	½ dis
U S bank notes	13 dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Chambersburg	½ dis	CONNECTICUT	
York	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Berks county	no sale	MASSACHUSETTS	
Gettysburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis	RHODE ISLAND	
Lewistown	no sale	All solvent banks	½ dis
Brownsville	1 dis	CANADA	
Pittsburg	1 dis	Montreal	4 dis
Waynesburg	1 dis	VIRGINIA	
Washington	1 dis	Bk of Va & branches	½ dis
Erie	1½ dis	Far Bk & branches	½ d
Susquehanna co'nty	failed	Va Sav Bk & branch	½ dis
Lebanon	par	Ex Bk & branches	½ dis
Lehigh county bk	no sale	Wheeling	1 dis
Towanda	1 dis	NORTH CAROLINA	
Honesdale	1 dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Harrisburg	1 dis	Small notes	1½ dis
West Branch	par	SOUTH CAROLINA	
Wyoming	par	So West R R	1 dis
Middletown	1 dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Northampton	no sale	Small notes	1½ dis
Schuylkill Haven	par	GEORGIA	
Pottsville	par	Bk of St Mary's	1½ dis
Danville	par	Central bk of Mill	1½ dis
Relief notes	1½ dis	Georgia R R Co	1½ dis
NEW JERSEY		Ruckersville bk	no sale
Trenton, Mt Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par	All solvent banks	1 dis
Plainfield	closed	Small notes	1 dis
State bk at Morris	failed	ALABAMA	
Newark, Newtown, Paterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, Perth Amboy	½ dis	Bk of Mobile	1½ dis
N Hope, Del Bridge	failed	Country banks	3 dis
Yard, Del Br'ge co	10 dis	MISSISSIPPI	
DELAWARE		All banks	unc
All solvent banks	par	LOUISIANA	
Del City Bk under 5's	½ dis	All solvent bks	1 dis
Other small	½ dis	FLORIDA	
MARYLAND		So Life & Trust Co	—
Baltimore banks	½ dis	OHIO	
Mineral bank	1 dis	Bk of Wooster	90 dis
Salisbury	1½ dis	Com bk of Scioto	15 dis
Cecil Bank	1 dis	All solvent bks	1½ dis
Frederick county	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Cumberland	½ dis	KENTUCKY	
Washington county	½ dis	All solvent bks	1½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Havre-de-Grace	1 dis	INDIANA	
Far & Millers bk	no sale	State bank	1½ dis
DIST. OF COLUMBIA		Small notes	1½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis	ILLINOIS	
NEW YORK		Bank of Illinois	60 dis
City banks	par a ¼ dis	State bank	70 dis
Atlas bank	60 dis	Bank of Cairo	—
Country banks	½ dis	MISSOURI	
MAINE		All solvent banks	2½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis	TENNESSEE	
NEW HAMPSHIRE		All solvent banks	2 dis
All solvent banks	½ dis	MICHIGAN	
		Bk of St Clair	no sale
		Far's & Mech's	3 dis
		ARKANSAS	
		All banks	no sale
		WISCONSIN	
		Mineral Point	—
		Bank of Milwaukie	—
		IOWA	
		Miners Bank	—

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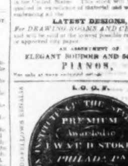

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Selected Poetry.

FROM CHAMBER'S PAPERS.

A REQUIEM BY THE SEA.

BY HELAN IRVING.

I hear the sea-waves dashing
And roaring on the shore,
But a voice is in their chorus
That I never heard before;
A voice whose sound hath power to fill
My trembling soul with dread—
A voice that moans unceasingly,
A wail about my head.

Moans of a summoner midnight
Beneath a foreign sky,
When in the hush of murmuring winds,
Who heard a last, low sigh—
And a noble soul—a soul I loved,
Took flight for the starlit heavens,
And a noble form—a form I loved,
To the startle deep was given.

Cold is the sea, but colder yet
Is the brow that its waters lave,
And the tide is still as the breast that heaves
To the rock of the restless wave:
The bosom is gone from his glowing chest,
And the form from his pleasant eyes,
And none there heard on his pallid lips
The smile that would never die.

Oh, I pine, beloved, to hear once more
Thy cheerful loving tone;
And I pine to feel thy living heart
Throb once against mine own;
I pine for all thy brother love,
The noble, kind and true,
And my yearning heart is cold for that
That is to meet it here!

Ah! "patience and perseverance"
I hear the sea-waves moan,
And evermore, oh, evermore,
My heart repeats the tone—
And evermore I grope out and fail,
And ask in drear agony,
And each mocking echo sends
Anew the wild refrain.

Oh, Thou, who wept at Bethany
And in the sacred garden,
Draw near to heal the broken heart
With Thy celestial power;
Above the mourning waves of sea
Let me hear Thy voice,
To hear Thy voice of love divine,
Say "He shall rise again!"

Choice Extracts.

SPICE-ISLANDS.

FROM "A TRIP TO THE SEA OF REASONING."

FROM SHERLEY'S "ADVICE TOWARD REVIVING."

How Gluttons are Made.—An extensive and elaborate system is established in the earliest childhood, which is never fully conquered. Does its healthy instincts revolt against beatings which are nothing out in kind as to atmosphere which, through stagnation and exhausting respiration, has become narcotic and unsupportable, its cries are hushed with soothing sounds. Whatever is asking or secret of indignation, even though it be rejection or oppression, the universal elixir is more food.

The sad result too commonly is that the child arrives at the knowledge of good and evil—if it be so fortunate as unfortunate as to capture the severe probation of infancy at all—completely depraved in all its instincts, a ready made sensualist—a miniature glutton."

Children Taught to Dissemble.—With all its perceptions fresh and waking, the child early learns that human speech and action have two uses—the first among to express or convey ideas and emotions; but the second, hardly less common, to conceal them. Of what a perpetual comedy in the little dramas of the cradle too often the quiet, but by no means unobservant spectator! The loud and angry altercations between the nurse and the appearance of a stranger; the visages assumed or exchanged for me of "evening dress" or perchance the slander dispute in the room in his absence—her turned into flattery and compliment in his presence! * * * The yawn of indifference caused by the smile of courtesy; the spread appearance of rude or rapt; the sudden show of wealth and luxury with which pride and poverty, ill-assorted, frequently dwell together pair, contrive to reconcile the semblance of their fortunes to the reality of their destiny—these and a thousand like incidents, are constantly teaching the silent mind that the world into which it is entering is not single but double—a world of things and a world of shows; and that the latter holds the higher place in the estimation of the wealthiest."

Value of Knowledge.—You need not fear, my friends, that the advantages of a thorough education, or of a thoroughly educated mind, will be undervalued in our day, and especially by us weary mechanics and combatants along the parched highways, beneath the fervid sun of active life, who have been able but in scrap, as it were, here and there a knowledge from the midst of toil, integrating waters of knowledge, as they could collect and scrape out of the bagot, hard by coarse. Oh, not from our panting ranks will ever arise the cry that solid and symmetrical learning is soon to be rejected or slightly prized. The small ratio of knowledge which we acquire only kindle and not suppress acquisition; by reminding us of the priceless ingots of golden treasure which will be buried in the bed of ocean or hills like these, from which a grim fate has forever debarred us. Limited as may have been our opportunities, it is not to us a source of truth that the Present is only to be rightly read and interpreted as the full light reflected by the Past."

* * *

"There is, there must be a pre-eminently educated class among us, to set merely against the notorious fact; I perceive the vital necessity."

Keys of Education.—The great ends of all study, of all acquirement, are ability and disposition to discharge more effectually our duties to men and to citizens. * * * He who is not a better brother, parent, friend, and citizen, for the sense of his superior knowledge, may very well doubt whether his knowledge is really superior to the ignorance in which many around him live."

Advice to Literary Aspirants.—I say, then, in deep earnestness, to every youth who hopes or desires to be one useful to his race, or in any degree eminent through Literature, seek first of all things a position of pecuniary independence: learn to live by the labor of your hands, the reveal of your toils as a necessary step toward the career you contemplate. If you can earn but three shillings a day by rugged yet tasteful toil, learn to live contentedly on two shillings, and so preserve your moral faculties fresh and vigorous for mind, to which end, and that preparing yourself for the ultimate path you have chosen. At length you will have connected with concerned or educated truth—will have utterance, begin to write sparingly and correct to the utmost suitable proficiency—be careful how humble and obscure—if the thought is in you, it will find its way to those who need it. Seek not compensation for this attainment and exercise—the mind will pay you then accept it, if an object, and not involving too great sacrifices of independence and dignity of more immediate duties. You may thus alone can something like the proper dignity of the literary character be restored and maintained at. But while every man was either in, or believes himself to be in pecuniary straits—while persons only succeed to sell his heavily at the earliest opportunity, and to rush into trade—I do not hope that the public will be induced to regard very profoundly either the lessons or the "literary class."

Importance of School Knowledge.—The youth who derives indeed educated from school has fully mastered over so many branches of mere school learning as labouring under a degree under and perilous delusion. He may have learned all that the schools, seminaries, and even universities of our surrounding, surveyed, to be the result of a patiently ignorant man, unable to earn a week's subsistence by the practice of any one particular appetite, or to shield himself from such common accidents as the inclemency of the seasons, hypocondria, and nervous derangement. A master of Greek and Hebrew who knows not how to grow potatoes, and can be tempted to drown his reason in the intoxicating bowl, is far more correctly educated than many an unlettered backwoodsman."

Necessity of Mechanical Knowledge.—"Sir Isaiah, the stable boy of eighteen hundred and fortyfive, became the Western hero-leader of Forty-two, and then the South American Carnot, Cincinnati of eighteen hundred and forty, Lincoln terminating all the running politics of the Paraguay, or working gold mines in the Cordilleras, would be to neglect to have a basis for action, and so undertake a job of Constitutional cooking, of accept the post of Foreign Secretary of Nation. A man without a calcutt's eye for a glass not quite grandeur at Yale, owing to some trifling irregularities, is perfectly successful in doing so at wine parties, gaining science, and astronomy at Sing-Sing. So much's certain, hardly his vocation can be predicted with anything like certainty; and the only safe point of education is that which shall prepare him for usefulness and independence in every imaginable contingency."

Extract Perfect Unbearable to Virtue.—"To the cold daily sent out from quarterly letter or miserable gabriel to vermin with pur-

ity and misery for such knowledge as the teacher can impart, what true idea or purpose of education is possible? How can he be made to realize that his daily tasks concern the soul, the world, and immortality? He may have drilled into his ears, day after day, the great truth that the life is more than meat, and the body than raiment; but as long as his own food and raiment are scanty and precarious, his mind will be engrossed by a round of petty and sordid cares. * * * The child whose little all hitherto of life has been passed in penury and comparative suffering, who lives in the constant pressure, on the very brink of want, can be have a higher idea of life than that it is a struggle for bread, or of education than that it is a costly means for getting bread more easily and more abundantly, or also a useless addition to his toils and cares? To whom energies have been, must be, taxed to keep starvation at bay, can hardly realize that life has other ends than the avoidance of pain and the satisfaction of hunger."

THE MUMMY MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

The Springfield Republican has been furnished by an antiquarian friend, with the following singular and interesting explanation of the way in which the mummy recently unsalted at Boston, got into the "wrong box":

The announcement of the sex of Mr. Gliddon's mummy, immediately called to my mind a story which I read many years since, in an old Egyptian manuscript, a work half of medicine and half of romance, which I never met with opportunity, and my surprise you can well imagine, when I found myself reading of the very Pinetoum whose body Mr. Gliddon supposed to possessed. The name was the same, and the whole history explained. I send you an imperfect copy of the translation.

Kite-Taposh was an officer of middling rank in the service of the temple at Thebes—in the temple of her heavenly. And, and he was much insensible to the mental charms which she displayed, and Ankh Phis, delighted at seeing in her an appreciation of her talents, and a dependence enough to brave the jeers of her light minded companions, encouraged the flight which Kite-Taposh had scarcely declared his passion to the latter of his intentions, and he was overwhelmed with a torrent of entreaty, and declarations to enter her presence at the next full moon on pain of death.

The next morning, at Ankh Phis, whose duty it was to file the clues and bill of the sacrifices, descended to the palace yard for the purpose, the lord was to her with his usual courtesy, and causing his left wing, declared a note passed to one of the brothers. The sealed and read—

"Bulbul! where the Dog Star rises, meet me in the Valley of the Serpent Lotus. Kite-Taposh."

They met—one embrace—a few hurried words and Ankh Phis, receiving a small powder in her left hand, returned to the temple, and Kite-Taposh to his quarters.

In less than twenty-four hours from that meeting, the most distinguished physicians in Thebes might have been seen wending their way, with anxious faces, to the palace of the Chief-Priest. And why anxious? Alas! Ankh Phis, the delight of their eyes, was a victim to the most horrible entertainments her father had given them, in fact, now, and, indeed, for the preceding week Ankh Phis was going to die. A sudden illness was the whole household, and every hour her life—"Had she been young and handsome," exclaimed Head Pil, the most successful and wealthy physician of the day, "I would give her but a few hours more to live, but as she is, I will not be satisfied with my skill unless I have saved her life."

Ankh Phis was not young and handsome, but she was not old, and the Chief-Priest was not satisfied with his skill unless he had saved her life. Head Pil, the most successful and wealthy physician of the day, was not to be satisfied with anything short of disappointment in matters of love; for "Love," said the Chief-Priest, "has killed his only child! His iron heart relented; his stern nature was softened. The eye of love illumined the face of his daughter. A messenger fleet as the wind was sent to the temple for the Kite-Taposh. He came, and Ankh Phis put the grasped his hand and ceased to breathe.

Kite-Taposh, who was sincerely attached to the well-described grief—the severe hours of watching—the agonizing regrets—Kite-Taposh, the body of his love may be sent to his cell, that he may embalm it—a last act of devotion. They request is granted. Kite-Taposh goes to the cave in silent, and he is left alone with his mistress's body—and the father's grief. The hour arrives which entrusted them—why does his eye glisten with pride, and why does his hand scarcely command his joy. He feels that he has saved his child—that he has taken that mummy of a common soldier and placed in her arms. "Just her height!" he almost exclaimed, but restrained himself. "Just her age! And new red Alabaster, which ever and anon he had gazed at with delight, and which he saw through the narrow window which he had left open, "the same color!" he says, and now his heart was full. "Now he has played body and soul with Pharaoh!" says Kite-Taposh. A blush from his ear expressed his appreciation of the joke.

Our story is soon told. Ankh Phis remained in the cave for the period of seventy days, the time required for embalming, but Pharaoh, and a body of the soldier was buried with the honors as that of his daughter. Kite-Taposh performed the ceremonies later at the funeral to admiration, and the whole city, when they returned, need a night of uncommon darkness, he and his followed entered a small floating boat, and descended to the most secluded portion of the Nile, landed on a small island, where they remained the remainder of their days in peace and happiness.

NOTABLES IN PARIS.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser gives several interesting biographical reminiscences of which we copy:

Horace Say.—Chance brought me early to the house of Horace Say, the son of the celebrated economist, and the brother of Leon Say, the banker and myself. He was personally known to me from childhood, and I had a great admiration for him, as rather haggard. Time's impressions are various. If, when her shadow falls over the countenance of a man, it only serves to show that she should have any sense or moral responsibility, it is hardly worth. If they are accompanied by and anticipations from those of a feeble, or an ignoble mind.

Maurice Guest.—Within not many weeks past, we used to meet on the Boulevards the venerable Prince Jerome, the last surviving son of the King of Bavaria, who remained faithful to the end, and, now, the wife though another husband, and Prince Napoleon, whose young wife is the epidemic. Our persons harnessed four in hand, and the carriages of the Empress, followed by two only when it passed the corner at which we had to turn. Our lines in such livery were monotonous. The coachmen and footmen were dressed in the red liquefied parties; and, certainly, the Empress's carriage was the most splendid and most elegant equipage that is sportively. The woman had the most beautiful horses, and the coachmen wore and tear from time and adventure.

Dead Calculation.—Within a few months, the severe and variable weather has moved with many aged persons to their graves. Among the number of the venerable Count de Segur, who was in the first rank of campaign and diplomacy, and who, in the early twenty-five; Count Molien, the famous financier, whose name is equivalent to have a taste for calculation, and so undertook a job of Constitutional cooking, of accept the post of Foreign Secretary of Nation. A man without a calcutt's eye for a glass not quite grandeur at Yale, owing to some trifling irregularities, is perfectly successful in doing so at wine parties, gaining science, and astronomy at Sing-Sing. So much's certain, hardly his vocation can be predicted with anything like certainty; and the only safe point of education is that which shall prepare him for usefulness and independence in every imaginable contingency."

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Wit and Humor.

THE USES OF MACHINERY.

On a pile of planks, at the foot of Walnut Street, sat two persons, one a ragged disheveled urchin, adapted to the season, consisting of nothing but shirts and pantaloons, and these exceedingly well ventilated. The shirt of one appeared to have been washed about the time that the pantaloons of the other had been made—but the precise date of either circumstance might be a question for the antiquarian. They seemed to be interested from the conversation, were John and Jake.

John.—They've been pumping out that culvert with the steam-engine for six months, and I wonder how much it has cost the city? Can't they go to get it done?

Jake.—Never; and I'm not sorry for it neither, for this steam-engine feature is one of the nicest things about Philadelphia. I slept on that board there, with my back right against the boiler every night last winter—and it was about as cosy a berth as a fellow could want for.

John.—But how does it work in Summer?

Jake.—Why you see, I can't speak experimentally, but I've been told where the water pours out, and the stream runs over my legs all the time I'm asleep, and keeps me cool and comfortable. It's delicious, I tell you!

John.—I don't know what you may think, Jake—but seems to me that steam-engine is a mighty big institution for a small job like that of the Supervisor. Get-Thetch-I had one daughter, and she was taken ill—the only medicine I'll have. Her feet and hands were large, even for one of her stature; her face was red as a peg, and her complexion sallow. Who would have dreamed I possibly get one child cured of the pecos of my young man's horns? But her graces of mind far outweighed the defects in her personal beauty. She played upon the Cutting as only has could; and not Ouzie could surpass her justice and acumen of her judgment. Kite-Tiputoli, who at first joined his brother proved to the laugh at her handiwork, did not long remain insensible to the mental charms which she displayed, and Ankh Phis, delighted at seeing in her an appreciation of her talents, and a dependence enough to brave the jeers of his light minded companions, encouraged the flight which Kite-Taposh had scarcely declared his passion to the latter of his intentions, and he was overwhelmed with a torrent of entreaty, and declarations to enter her presence at the next full moon on pain of death.

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Dramatic.—The following is an extract from a term-course drama:

"You are from—"
"Yes."
"And are going to—"
"Yes."
"And you had a father and a mother—"
"I did."
"And you had a sister—"
"I did."
"And that sister's name was—"
"It was."
"And your name is—"
"The same as my father's."
"I know it. Rush to my arms! Again I clasp my long lost brother! Again I fa- fa—again—again! Ha! ha! ha!" (Faints, falls on the stage, rolls over and shows a patch at the prompter)

"Sir," said a hyper-heroical patient, who was describing his symptoms to Abernethy, "I feel a terrible pain in my side, when I put up my hand to my head."

"Fool," exclaimed the mild physician, "why the deuce do you put your hand to your head?"

Selected Articles.

THE FLOWER THAT LOOKS UPWARD.

A group of young and light-hearted girls sat together in the twilight, busily arranging the flowers which had been gathering in the adjacent woods and fields. "What beautiful things flowers are!" said one. "And what pleasant employment it would be, now that we are all sitting down so quietly, if each were to choose what flower she pleased, and tell us why it is that there could be any choice," exclaimed Laura Bentley, a little girl, whose years had not seen even seven or six spoke. "Among all the flowers that grow there is none so fair in beauty that has the like as the queen of flowers as none." "Let me try part," observed her sister Helen, "I should like to tell why I prefer the violet to all the flowers, so beautifully described in our book of poetry, which I have read over every day, for a month, without ever wearying." "I have heard my mother say," observed Lucy, "that praying is better than speaking, and I think I shall choose the lowly Jessamy, turning immediately toward a fair girl, who sat by her side, "you are the rose, I suppose?" Clara smiled, and immediately chose the rose, which she held up to her companion with a playfulness in and sat among the bushes, and flinging over them a graceful covering, an emblem of the flowers which they were to choose. "I am the violet," said Helen, "I am content." "I shall be the rose," replied Clara, "and I shall choose the lily," said Lucy, "simply because I have been taught to love it." "I shall choose the Jessamy," said Laura, "because I have heard that it is the flower that my father loves best of all." "I shall," replied Helen.